

NO.
12

DECEMBER

TICK TOCK TALES

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WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

CROSS- PIC PUZZLE

HERE IS AN EASY WAY
TO LEARN SPELLING.
JUST FIND THE NAME OF
EACH PICTURE BELOW. THEN
WRITE THE FIRST LETTER
OF EACH NAME IN THAT
PICTURE'S CIRCLE AND IT
WILL SPELL OUT THE
WORDS IN THIS CROSS-
PIC PUZZLE GAME!

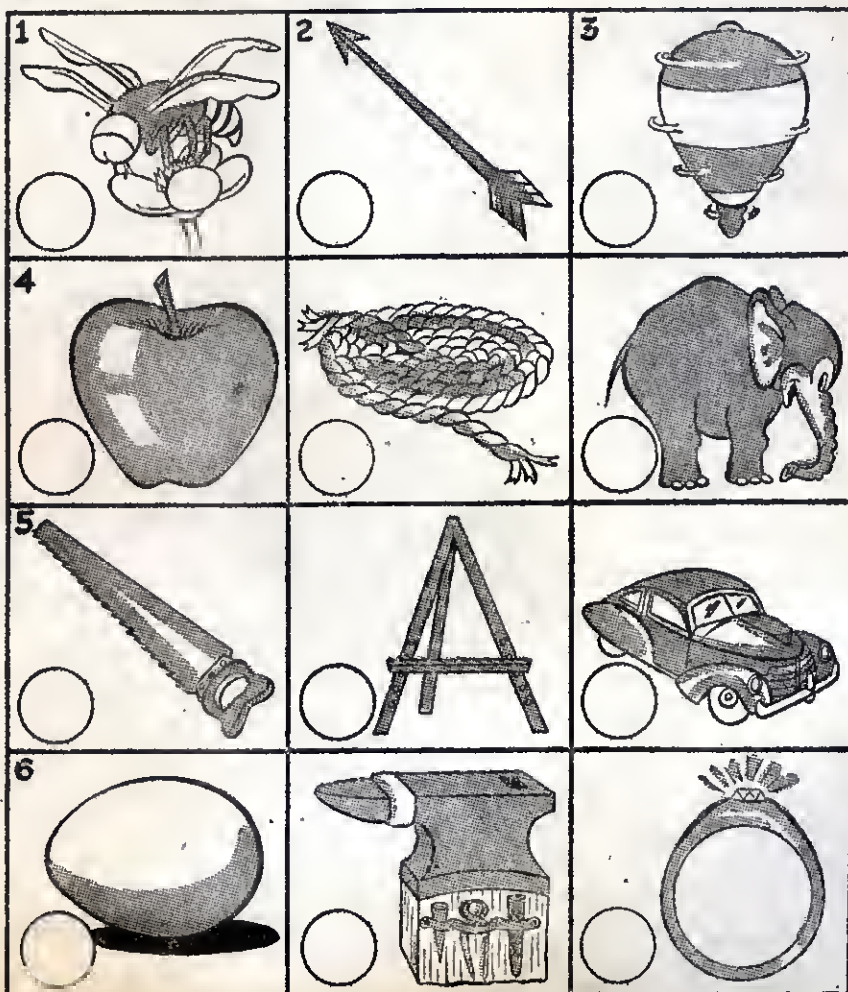


ACROSS

1. FOR HITTING A BALL
4. "WE AM" CORRECT THE "AM"
5. SMALLER THAN AN OCEAN
6. A PART OF YOUR HEAD

DOWN

1. ON A BASEBALL DIAMOND
2. A PART OF A SURFACE
3. IT FLOWS FROM THE EYE



FOR ANSWERS, TURN TO BACK INSIDE COVER

KOKO and KOLA



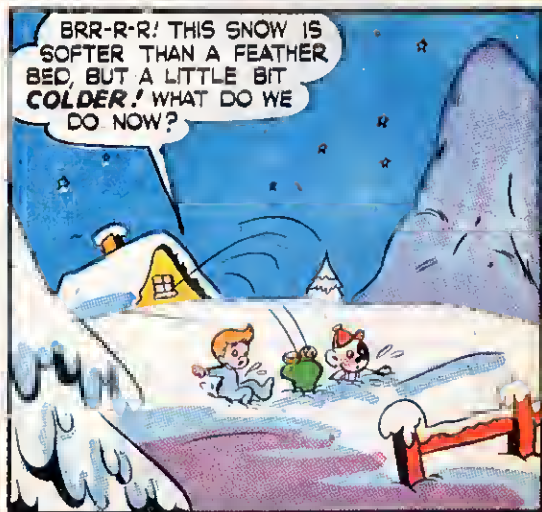
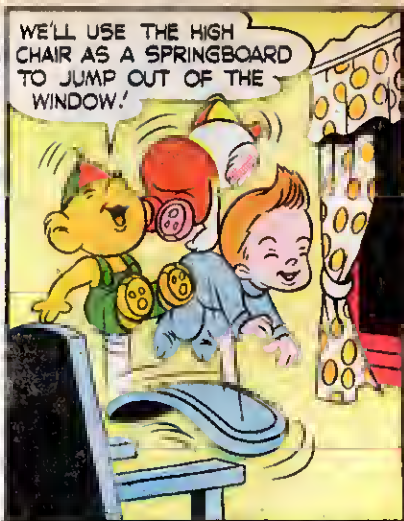
THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

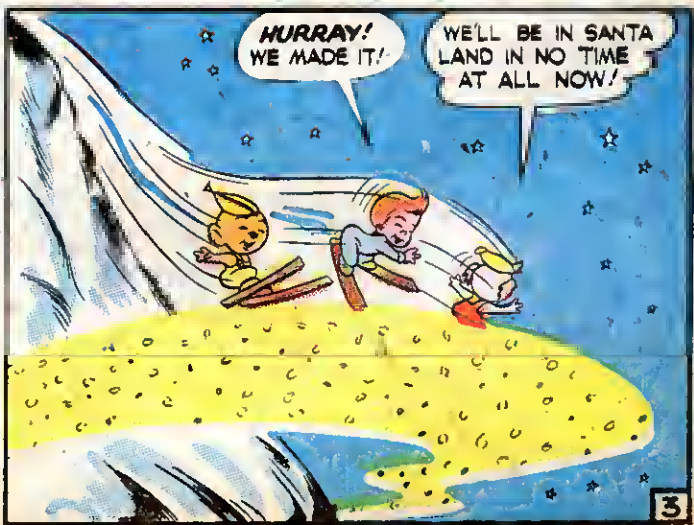
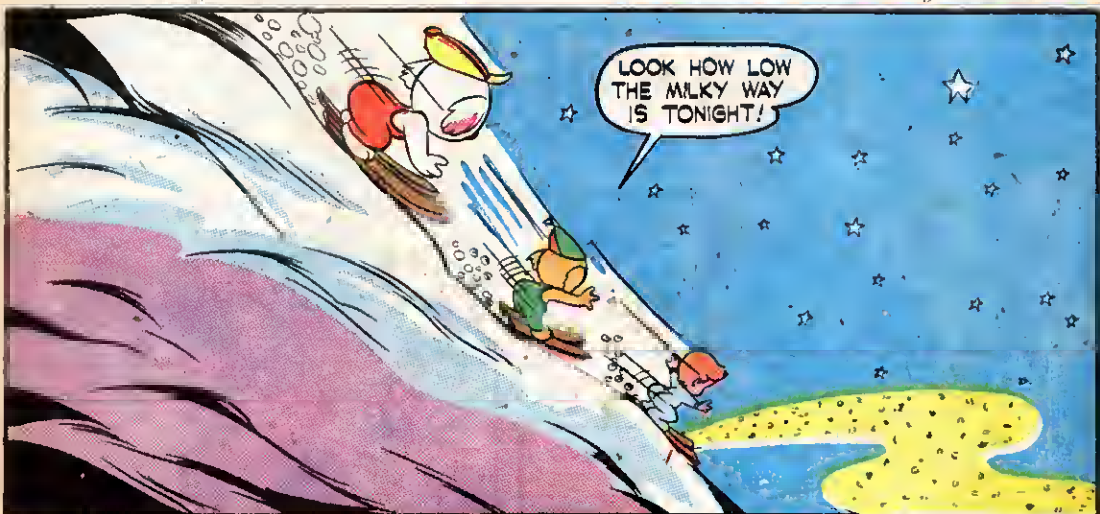
GOLLY! I MUST HAVE BEEN ASLEEP FOR HOURS! I WONDER IF SANTA HAS BEEN HERE!



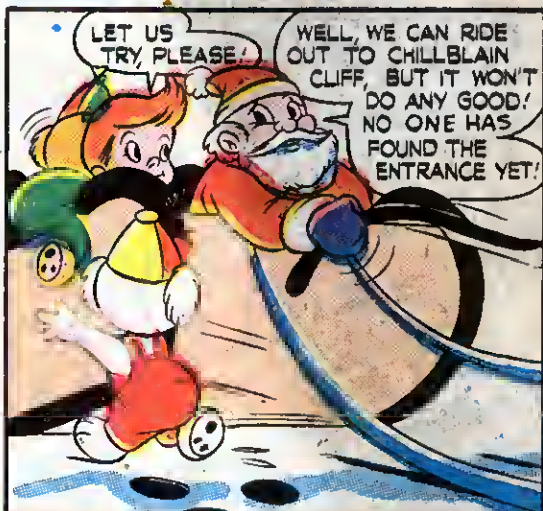
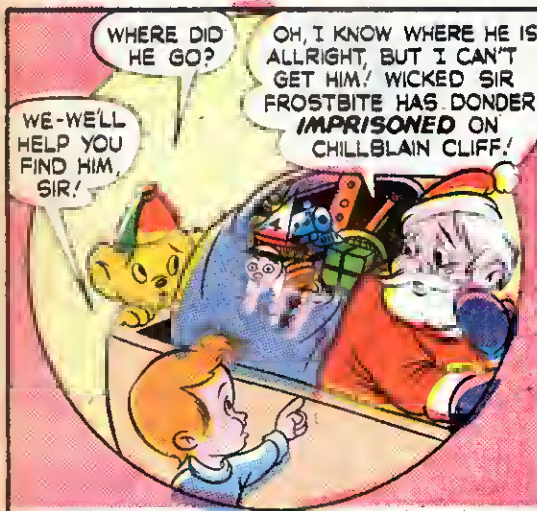
MY STOCKING IS STILL EMPTY! JIMINY, HOW I WISH I COULD SEE SANTA CLAUS, JUST ONCE!!

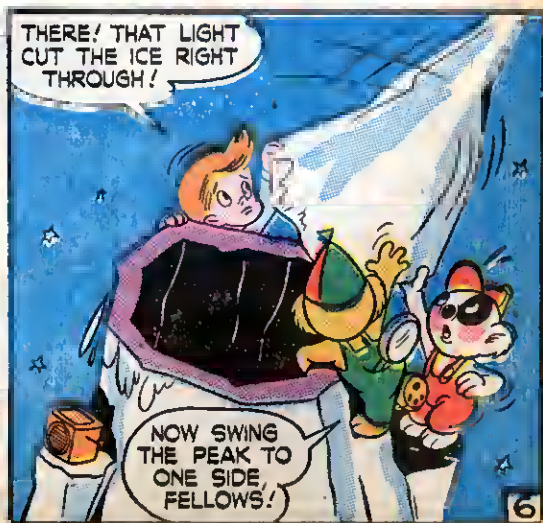
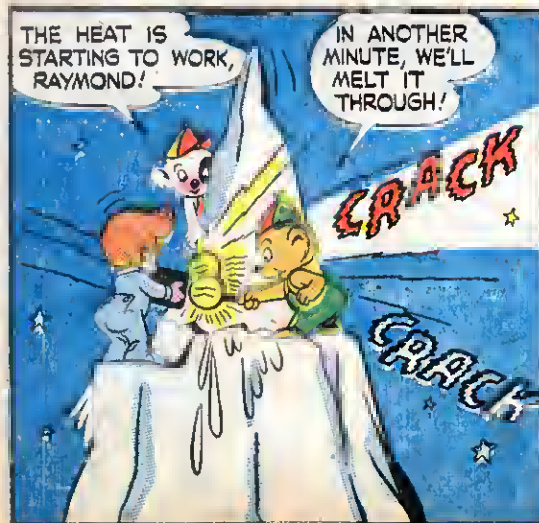
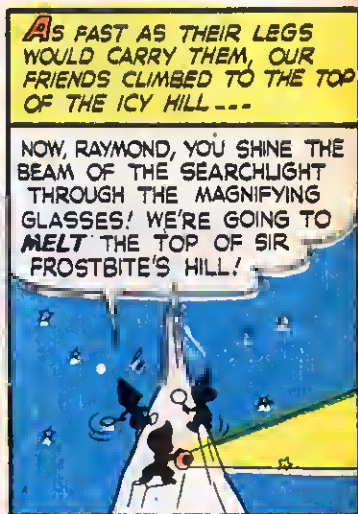
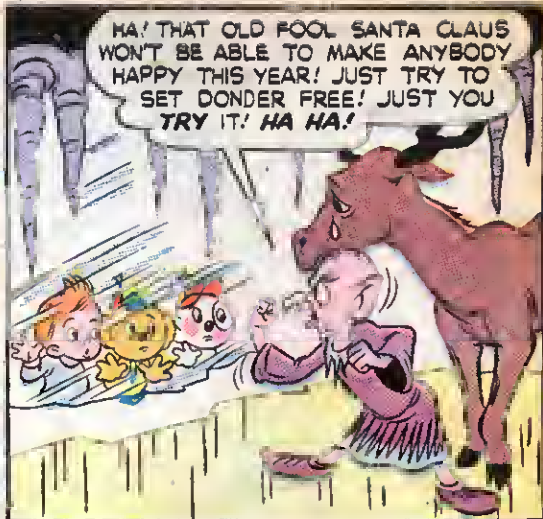


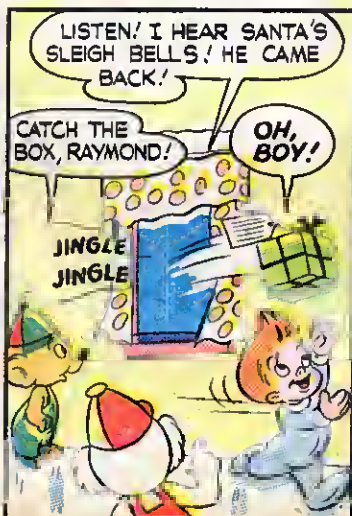
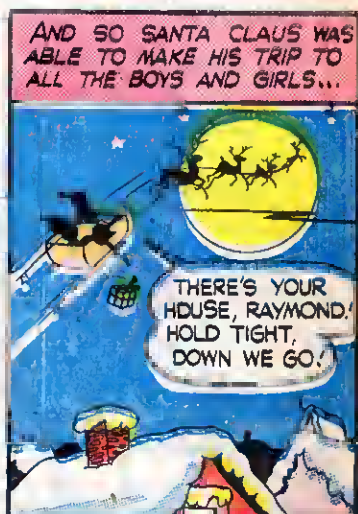
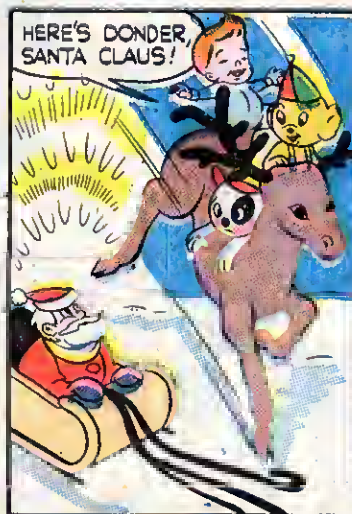
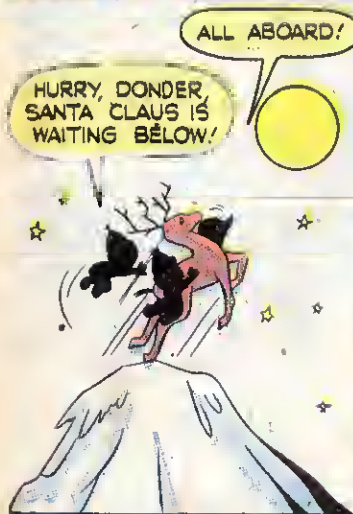
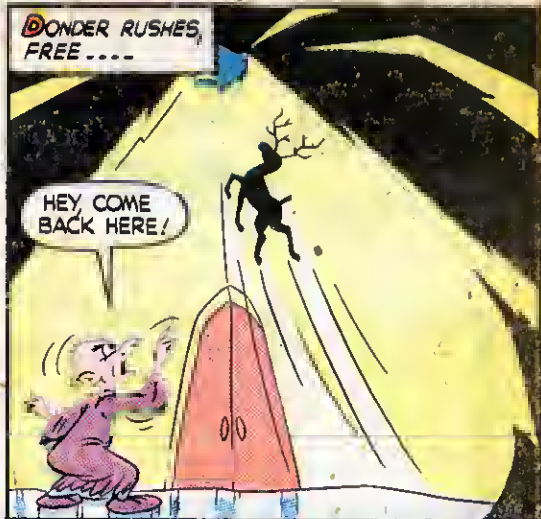












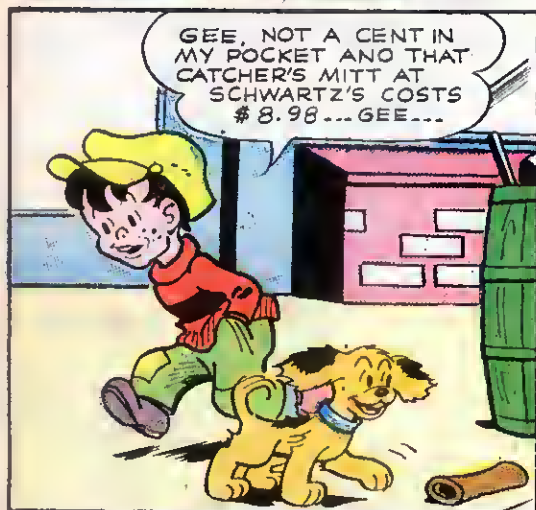
CATCHY

and SCRAPS

SCRAPS IS REALLY A WONDERFUL DOG AND WHEN IT COMES TO DIGGING UP BONES HE'S THE BEST DOG IN THE WHOLE WORLD IN THE TREASURE HUNT!



GEE, NOT A CENT IN MY POCKET AND THAT CATCHER'S MITT AT SCHWARTZ'S COSTS \$ 8.98...GEE...



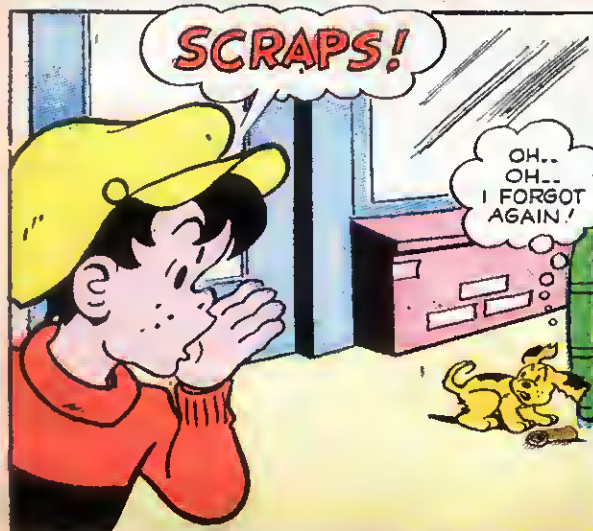
C'MON SCRAPS, YOU AND I HAVE SOME FIGURING TO DO!

YUM, WHAT A BONE!



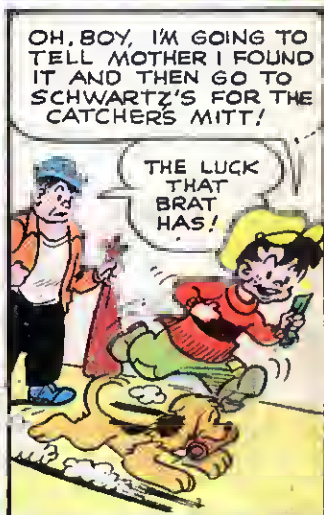
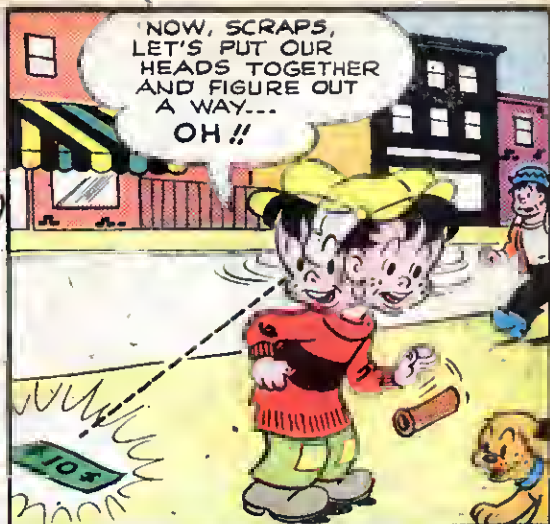
SCRAPS!

OH... OH... I FORGOT AGAIN!



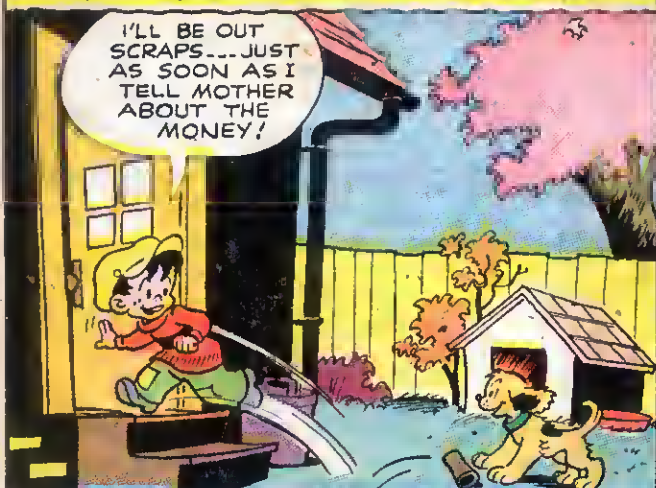
SCRAPS, I TOLO YOU, NEVER EAT ANYTHING WITHOUT BRINGING IT TO ME FOR INSPECTION, ESPECIALLY STRANGE BONES!





A FEW MINUTES LATER AT CATCHY'S HOUSE...

I'LL BE OUT
SCRAPS...JUST
AS SOON AS I
TELL MOTHER
ABOUT THE
MONEY!



AH! THERE'S THE MUTT
... JUST AS I FIGURED!



GOTCHA,
POOCH!

ARF!
WOOF!



THERE, AND THIS NOTE'LL
EXPLAIN THINGS STRAIGHT TO
MR. CATCHY! BOY!! WHAT A
STUNT!!

G-R-R-R



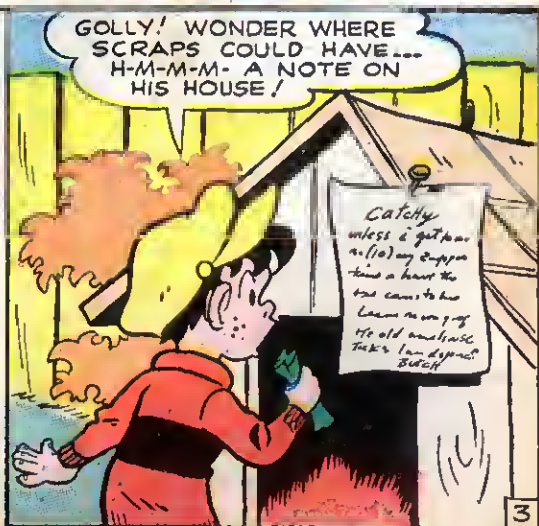
SHORTLY...

HERE,
SCRAPS!
COME
ON,
BOY!



GOLLY! WONDER WHERE
SCRAPS COULD HAVE...
H-M-M-M- A NOTE ON
HIS HOUSE!

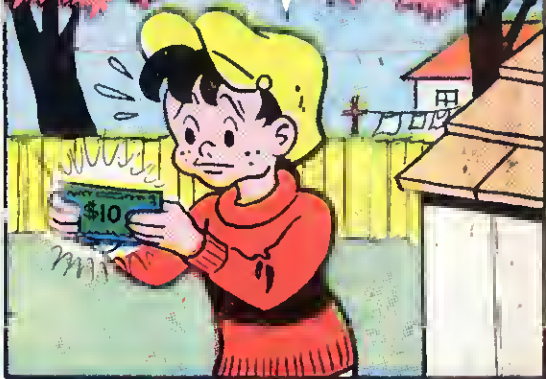
Catchy
unless a gut hear
a (10) my Supper
time a heart the
two can't be too
learn me my my
the old and will
take's land down!
Butch



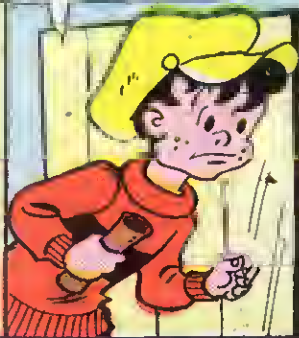
catchy

*unless i get ten unmarked
Bills (\$10.) By supper
time, i Shave the Fir
off yer mutt And
tie cans to his tale!
Leave money Back of
the old warehouse! NO
TRICK?.. i am desperate!
BUTCH*

BUTCH! GEE! HE ALWAYS
DOES WHAT HE SAYS!... I
JUST HAVE TO RANSOM
SCRAPS... CATCHER'S
MITT OR NOT!!

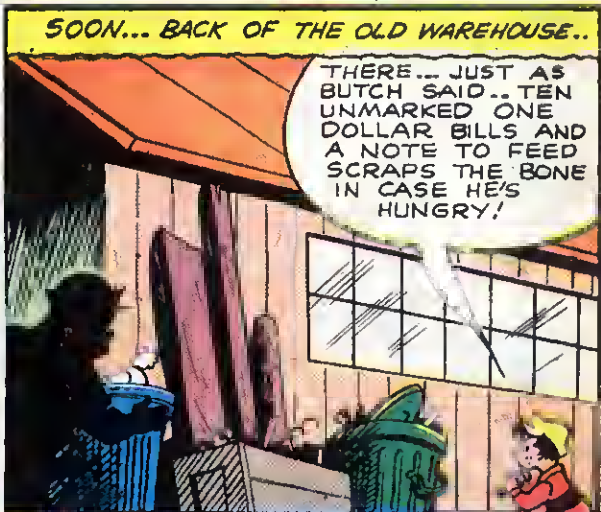


GOLLY! I BETTER
LEAVE BUTCH'S MONEY
IN SCRAPS' BONE!
THEN BUTCH CAN
FEED HIM IF HE DOESN'T
LET HIM GO TILL
TOMORROW!



SOON... BACK OF THE OLD WAREHOUSE..

THERE... JUST AS
BUTCH SAID.. TEN
UNMARKED ONE
DOLLAR BILLS AND
A NOTE TO FEED
SCRAPS THE BONE
IN CASE HE'S
HUNGRY!

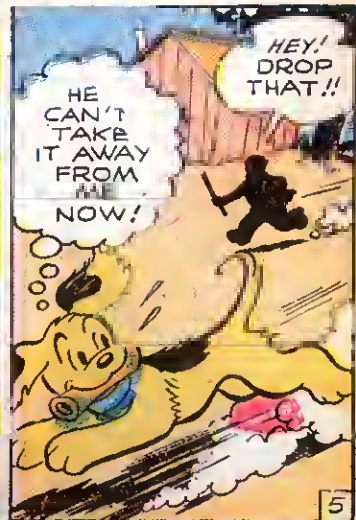
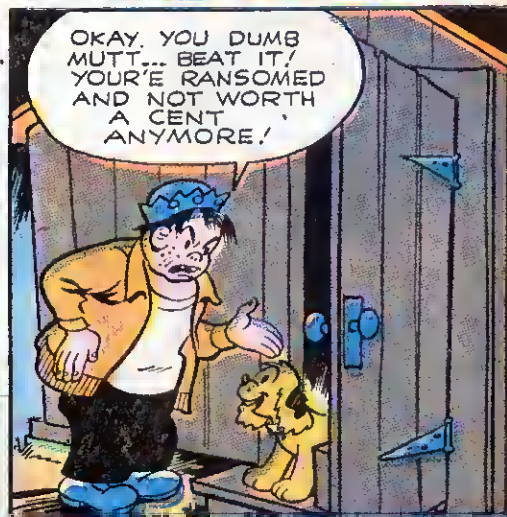
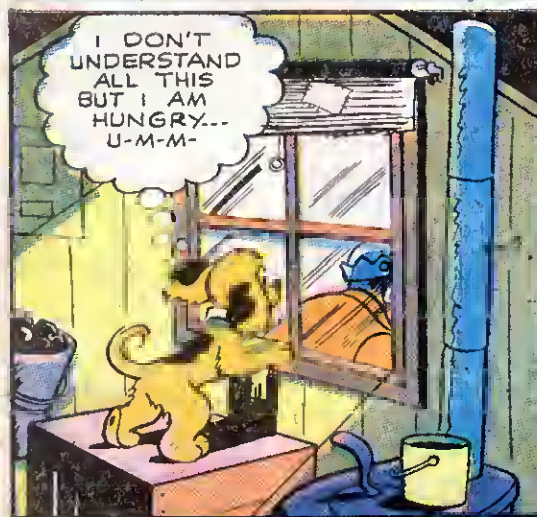
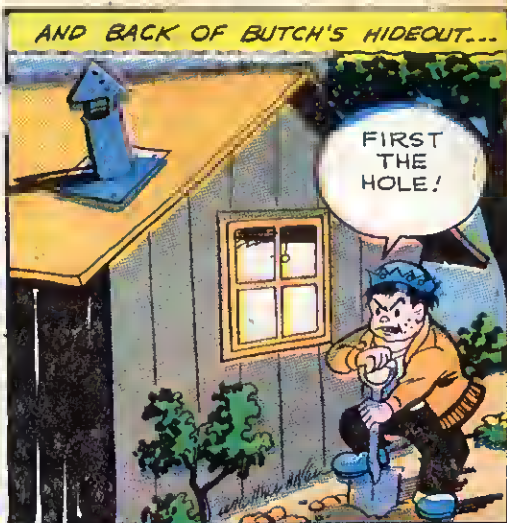
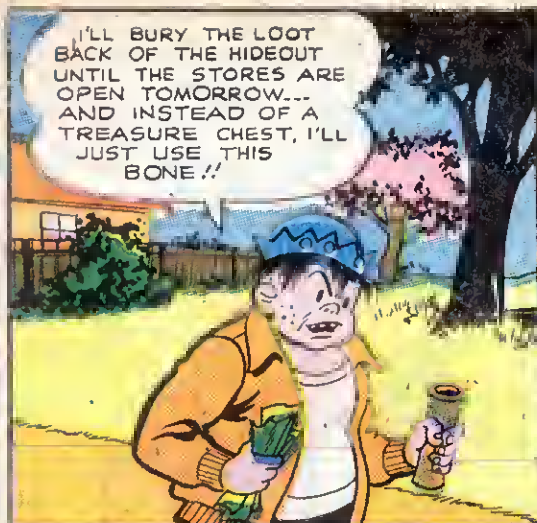


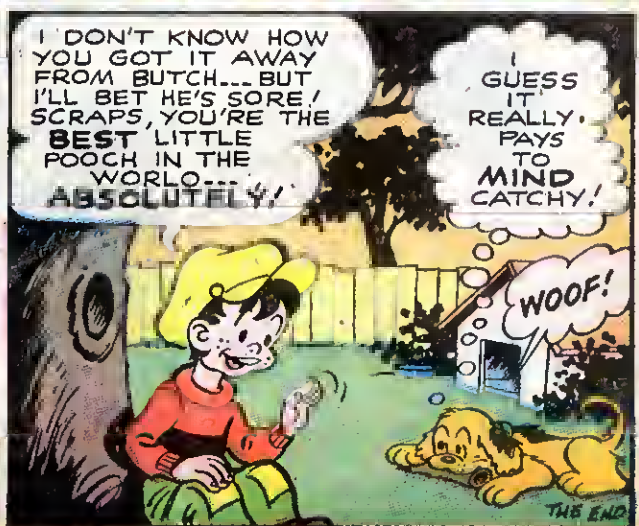
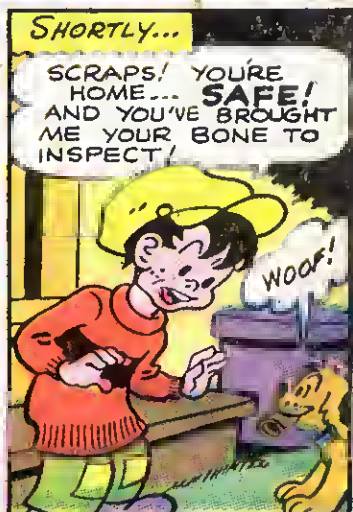
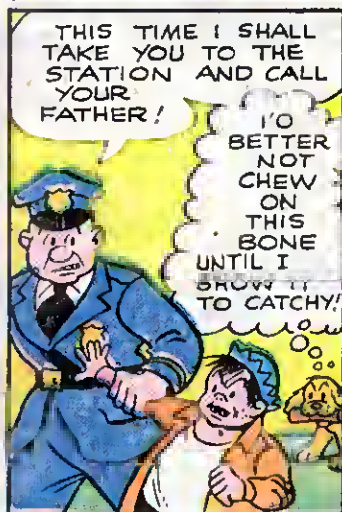
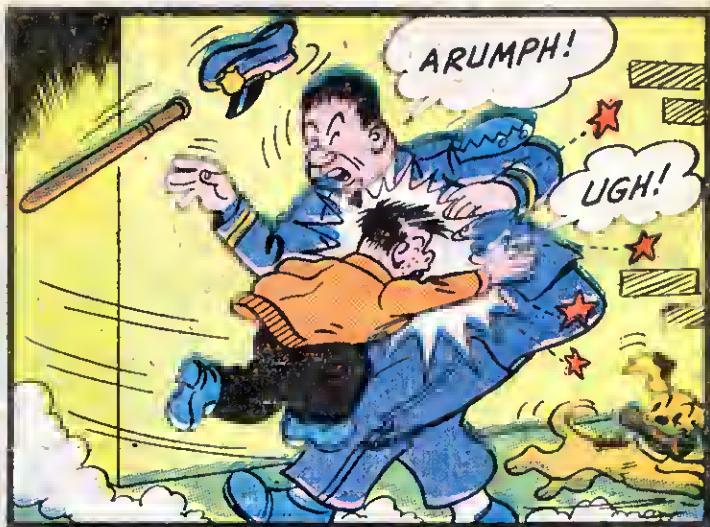
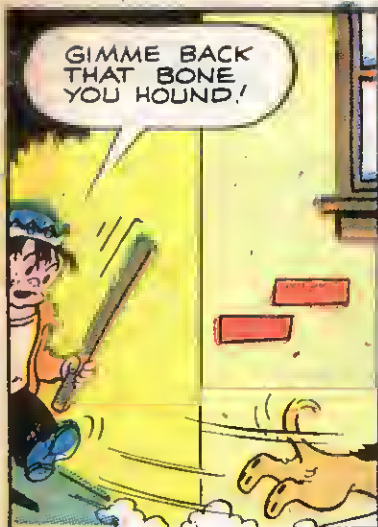
AH!
TEN WHOLE
DOLLARS
FOR THAT
AIR
GUN!



SURE, I'LL
FEED HIS POOCH
THE BONE...
LIKE DUCKS...
I GOT ANOTHER
SWELL
IDEA!







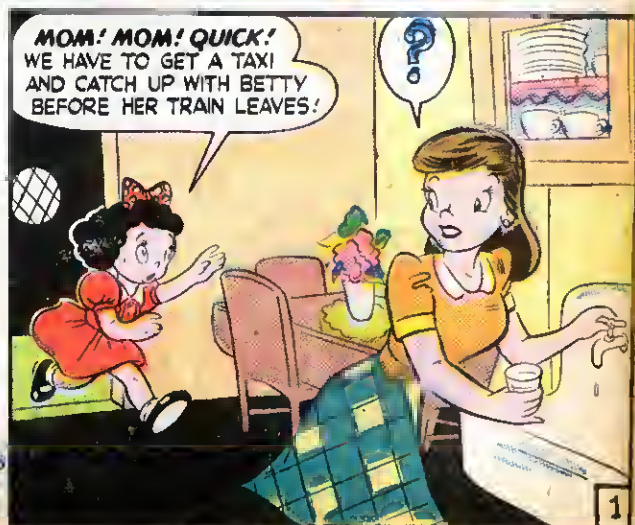
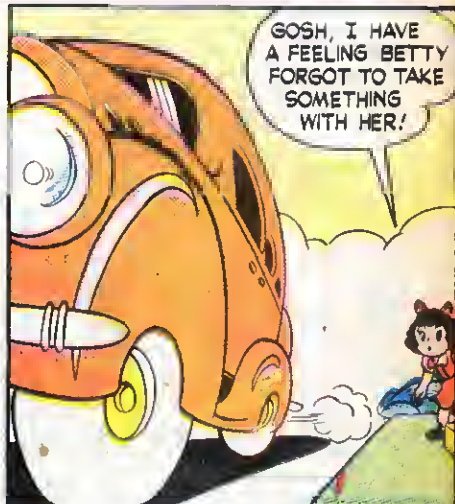
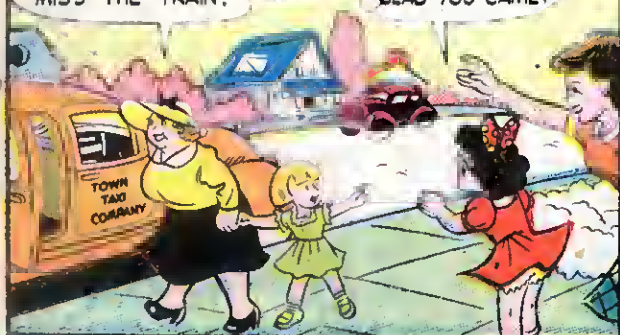
JUDY AND THE MAGIC CHALK

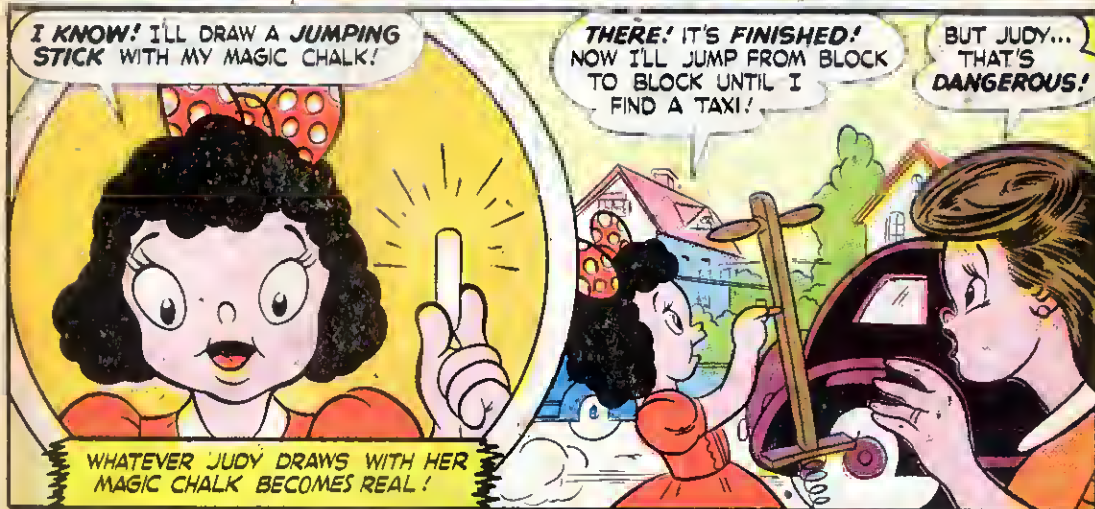


JUDY'S COUSIN BETTY AND HER MOM HAVE BEEN VISITING JUDY. BUT NOW BETTY AND HER MOM ARE LEAVING...

COME, BETTY! WE'D BETTER LEAVE NOW OR WE MIGHT MISS THE TRAIN!

WELL, G'BYE, BETTY... I'M GLAD YOU CAME!

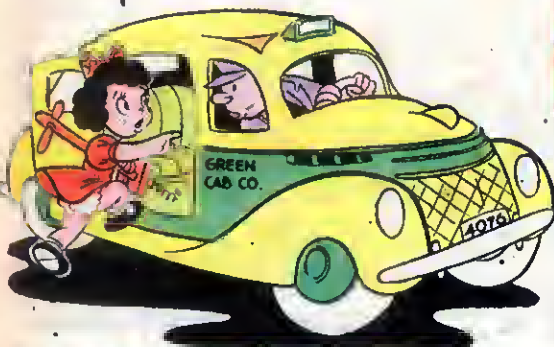




TWO BLOCKS AWAY, JUDY FINALLY FINDS A TAXI!

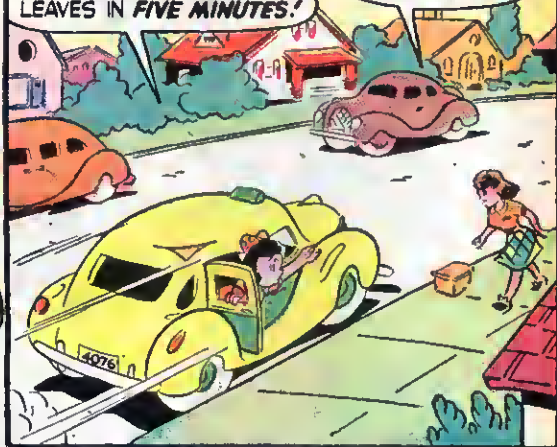
DRIVE THAT WAY, TO MY HOUSE! **QUICK!**

Y-Y-YES, MA'AM!

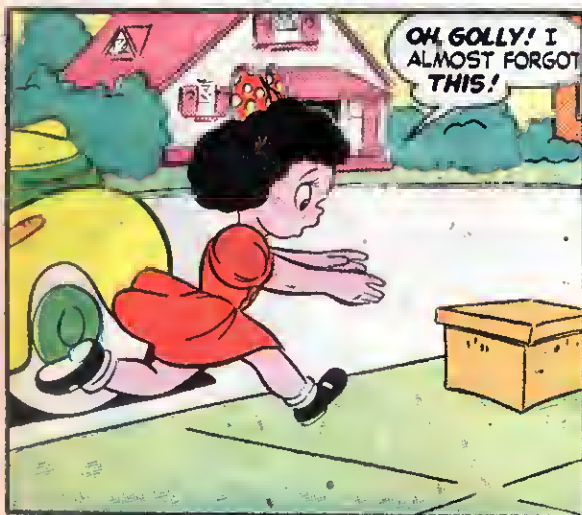


COME ON, MOM... GET IN! **HURRY!** THE TRAIN LEAVES IN **FIVE MINUTES!**

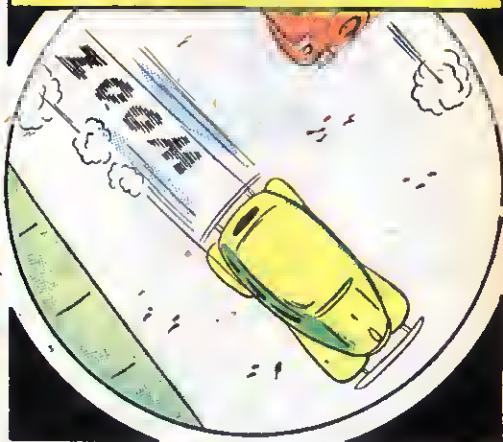
ALL RIGHT... ALL RIGHT!



OH, GOLLY! I ALMOST FORGOT **THIS!**



FINALLY, JUDY AND HER MOM ARE HEADED FOR THE RAILROAD STATION!



AND NOW, JUDY, PLEASE TELL ME **WHY** WE'RE IN SUCH A HURRY TO GET TO BETTY BEFORE HER TRAIN LEAVES!

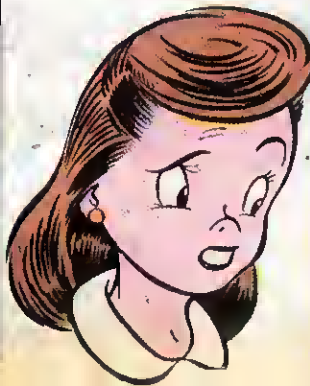
WELL, MOM... YOU SEE... IT'S THAT **CARDBOARD BOX...** BETTY **MUST** GET IT BEFORE SHE LEAVES!

BUT WHAT'S **INSIDE** THE BOX THAT'S SO **IMPORTANT??**



I'M SORRY, MOM... BUT I PROMISED BETTY I WOULDN'T TELL ANYONE!

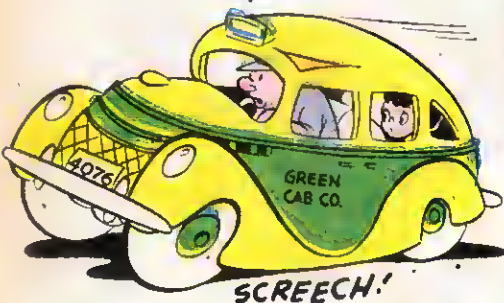
OH, DEAR!



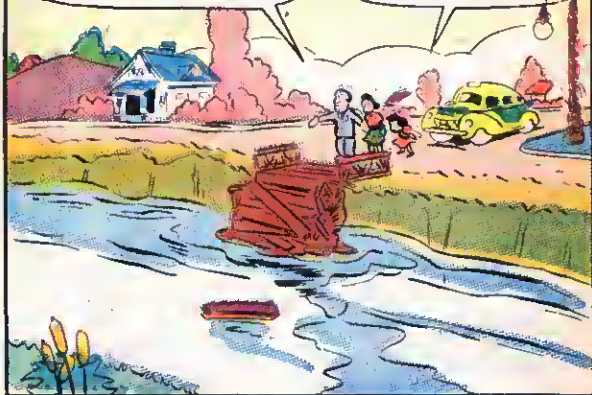
SUDDENLY, THE TAXI COMES TO A STOP!

LOOK! THE **BRIDGE** IS **DOWN!** WE MUST CROSS THE RIVER TO GET TO THE RAILROAD STATION!

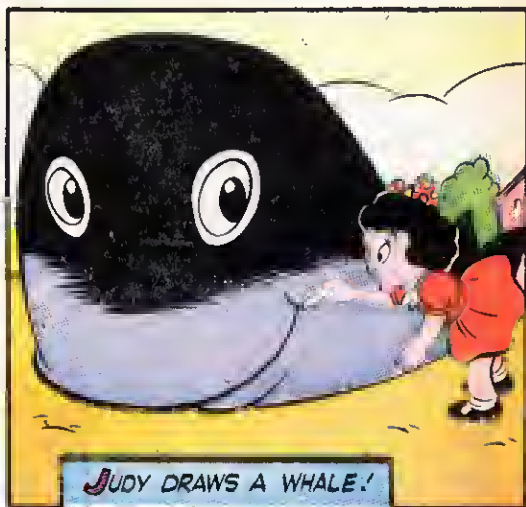
OHHHH! AND ONLY THREE MINUTES BEFORE THE TRAIN LEAVES!



SCREECH!

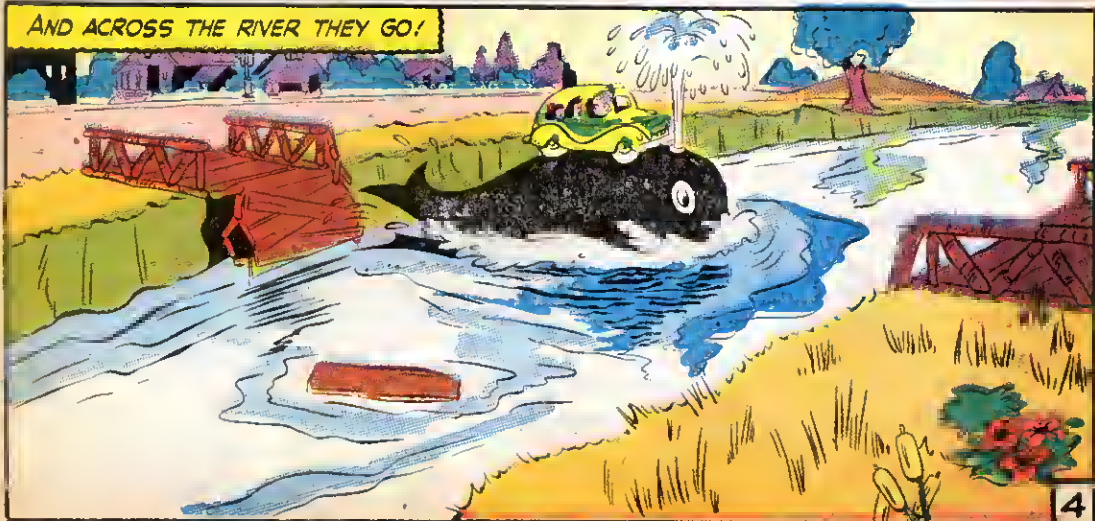


HMM! I'LL USE MY **MAGIC CHALK** TO GET US ACROSS THE RIVER!



JUDY DRAWS A WHALE!

AND ACROSS THE RIVER THEY GO!



JUDY AND HER MOM ARE A BLOCK AWAY FROM THE RAILROAD STATION, WHEN...

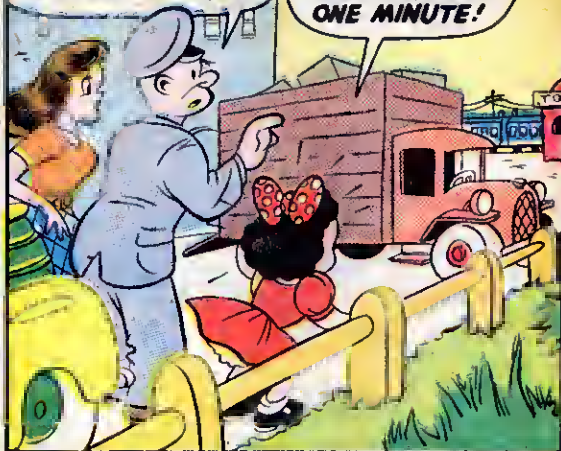
OH, DEAR! I WONDER WHAT'S WRONG NOW!



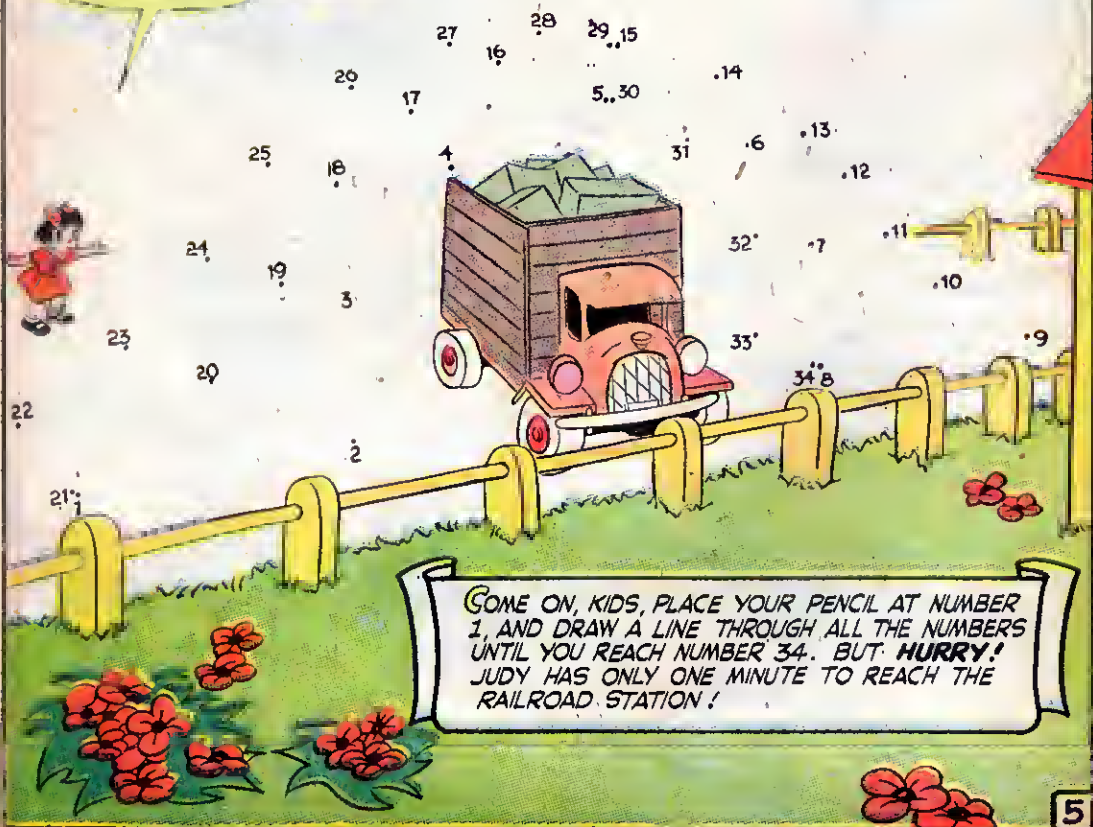
SCREECH

THAT BIG TRUCK IS BLOCKING THE ROAD!

OHHH! AND THE TRAIN LEAVES IN ONE MINUTE!



I'M TOO SMALL TO REACH THE TOP OF THAT TRUCK WITH MY MAGIC CHALK. SO, IF YOU WOULD BE KIND ENOUGH TO DRAW THIS PICTURE FOR ME, OUR TAXI WILL BE ABLE TO DRIVE RIGHT **OVER** THE TRUCK! I **MUST** GET TO THE STATION BEFORE THE TRAIN LEAVES!



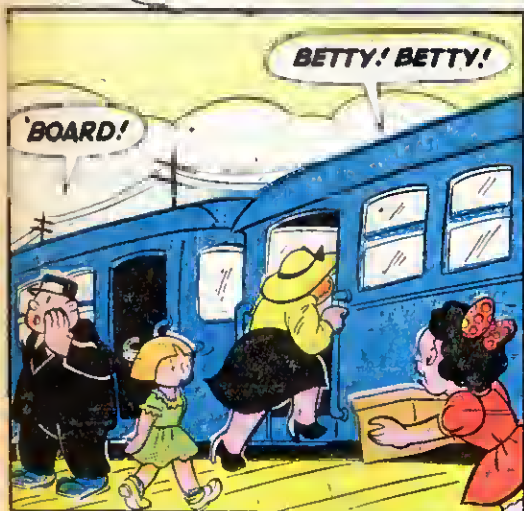
COME ON, KIDS, PLACE YOUR PENCIL AT NUMBER 1, AND DRAW A LINE THROUGH ALL THE NUMBERS UNTIL YOU REACH NUMBER 34. BUT **HURRY!** JUDY HAS ONLY ONE MINUTE TO REACH THE RAILROAD STATION!



GEE, THANKS!
THAT'S **SWELL!**

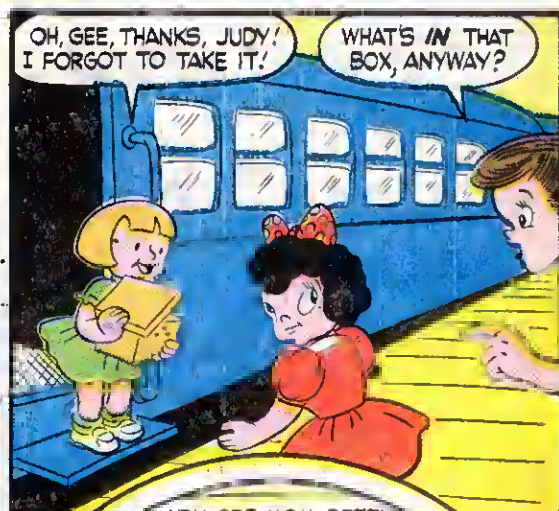


HURRY, DRIVER, **HURRY!** THE
TRAIN WILL LEAVE ANY SECOND!



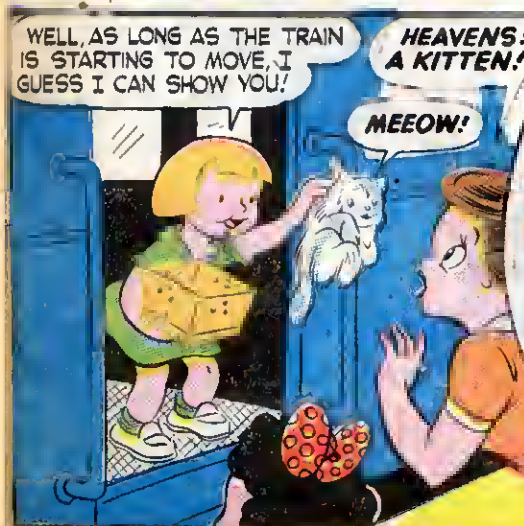
BOARD!

BETTY! BETTY!



OH, GEE, THANKS, JUDY!
I FORGOT TO TAKE IT!

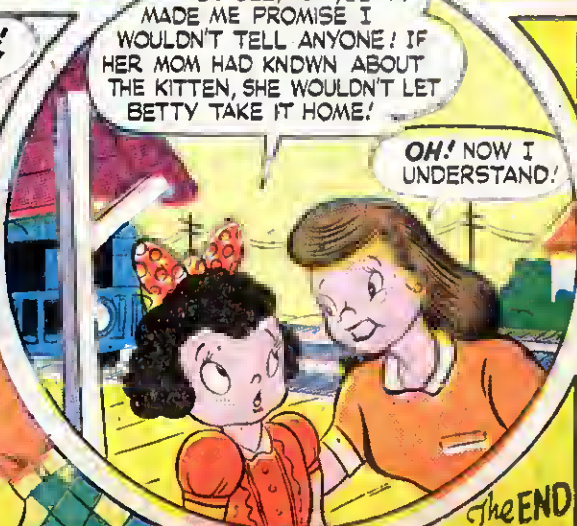
WHAT'S **IN** THAT
BOX, ANYWAY?



WELL, AS LONG AS THE TRAIN
IS STARTING TO MOVE, I
GUESS I CAN SHOW YOU!

**HEAVENS!
A KITTEN!**

MEEOW!



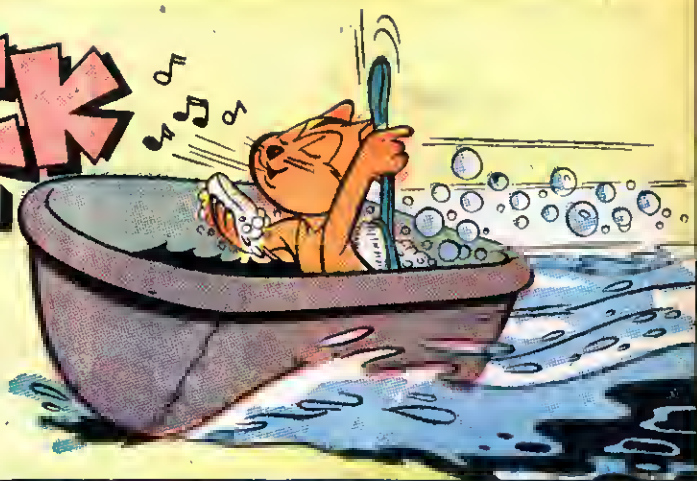
YOU SEE, MOM, BETTY
MADE ME PROMISE I
WOULDN'T TELL ANYONE! IF
HER MOM HAD KNOWN ABOUT
THE KITTEN, SHE WOULDN'T LET
BETTY TAKE IT HOME!

**OH! NOW I
UNDERSTAND!**

the **END**

CHUCK

CHIPMUNK



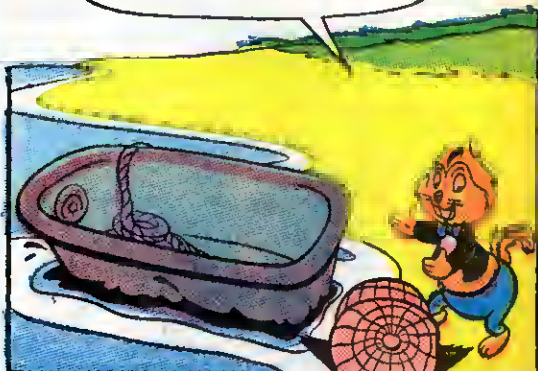
HI, CHUCK, OLD PAL!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING
TO DO — TAKE A
BATH OUT HERE?

OUCH

WHAM

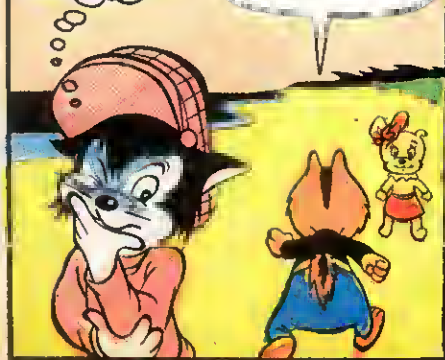


THIS IS NOT A BATHTUB,
ALLI CAT! IT'S MY LATEST
INVENTION — A **MOTOR-TUB!**
IT RIDES ON THE WATER,
JUST LIKE A MOTOR BOAT!

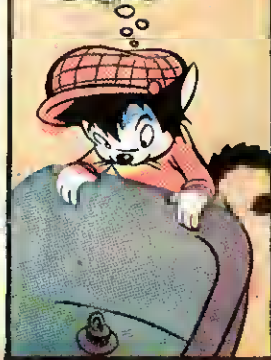


WELL, WHITTLE
MY WHISKERS!
WHAT WILL THAT
CHUMP THINK
OF NEXT?

OH! HERE
COMES CHICHI!
I'LL ASK HER
TO GO FOR A
RIDE WITH ME IN
MY MOTOR-TUB!

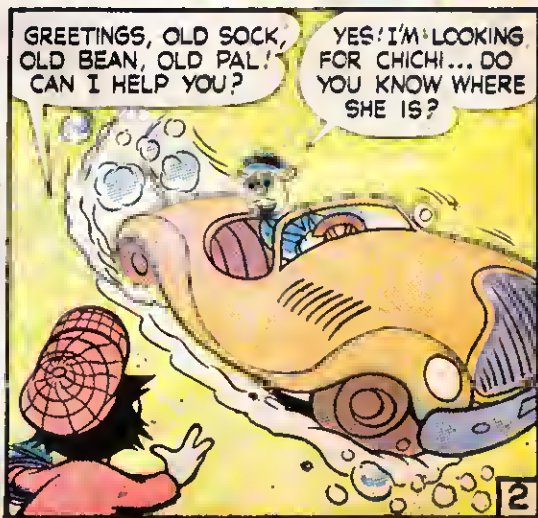
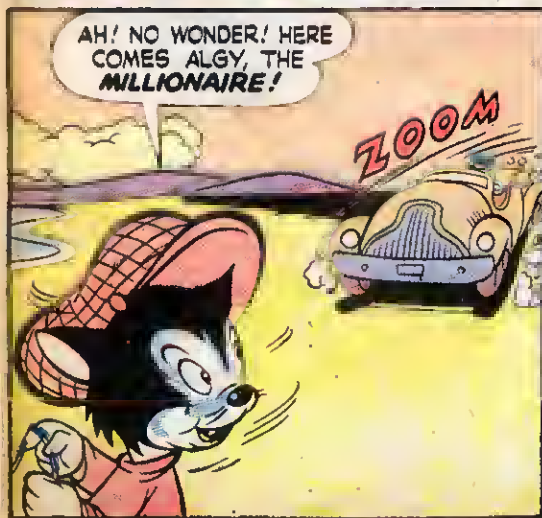
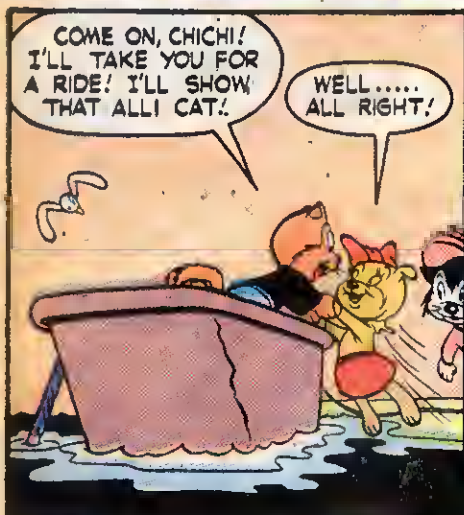
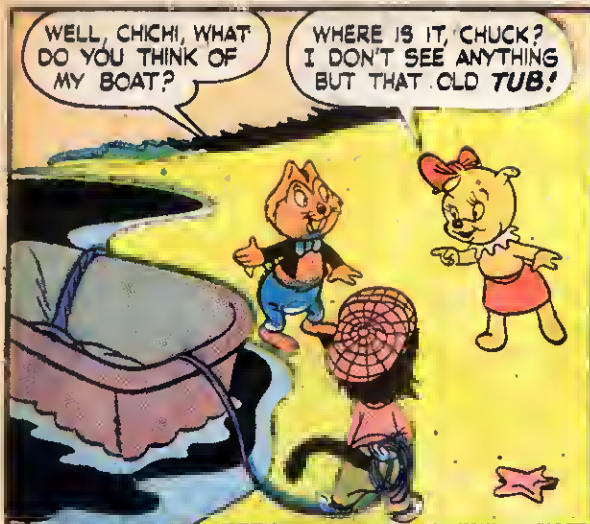


HMMM! I COULD
FILL THAT TUB FULL
OF WATER BY
PULLING THE
PLUG OUT!



AH! I HAVE IT! I'LL TIE
THIS CORD TO THE PLUG!
I MIGHT WANT TO PLAY
A TRICK ON CHUCK LATER!





CERTAINLY! SHE'S OUT THERE, RIDING WITH CHUCK CHIPMUNK IN HIS MOTOR-TUB!

HMPH! OUT WITH CHUCK AGAIN, IS SHE? I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THAT GUY!



THAT'S WHERE I COME IN, ALGY, OLD PAL! IF YOU'LL CROSS MY PALM WITH FIVE DOLLARS, I'LL GET CHUCK INTO TROUBLE WITH CHICKI!

YOU WILL? HOW?



THE OTHER END OF THIS CORD IS TIED TO THE PLUG IN THE BOTTOM OF THE MOTOR-TUB! I'LL PULL THE PLUG OUT AND THE BOAT WILL FILL UP WITH WATER!

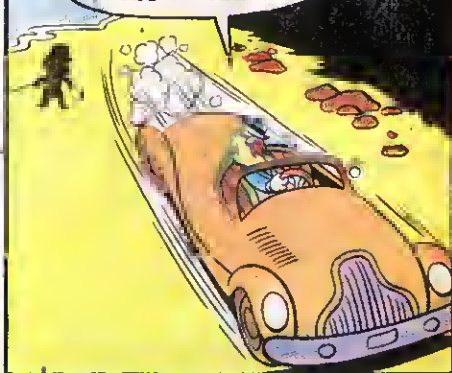


WONDERFUL! HERE'S YOUR MONEY!

THANKS, PAL!



BUT DON'T PULL THE PLUG OUT UNTIL FIVE MINUTES FROM NOW! I'VE GOT A LITTLE TRICK I'M GOING TO PULL MYSELF!



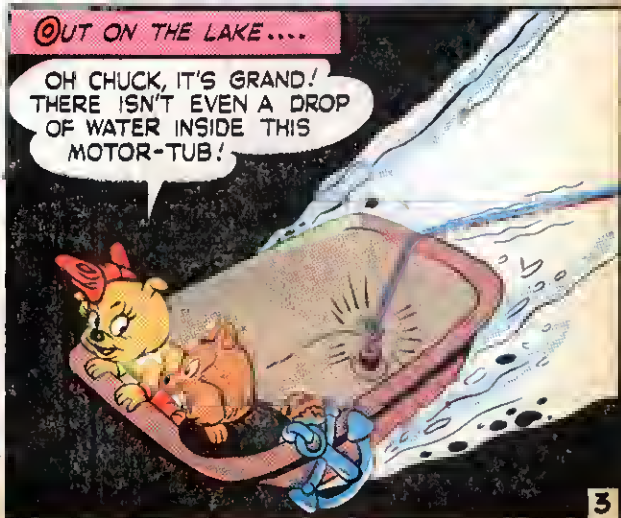
FIVE MINUTES LATER....

THE FIVE MINUTES ARE UP! HERE'S WHERE I PULL THE STRING!

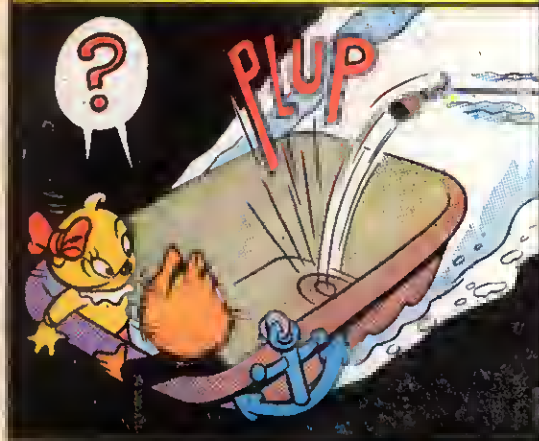


OUT ON THE LAKE....

OH CHUCK, IT'S GRAND! THERE ISN'T EVEN A DROP OF WATER INSIDE THIS MOTOR-TUB!

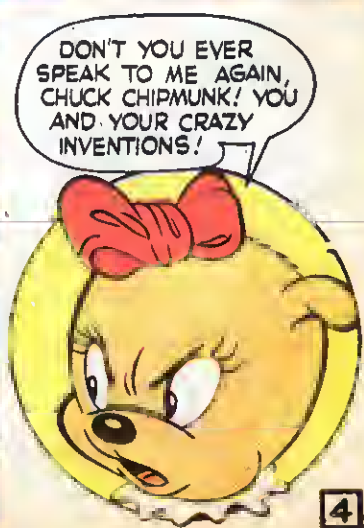
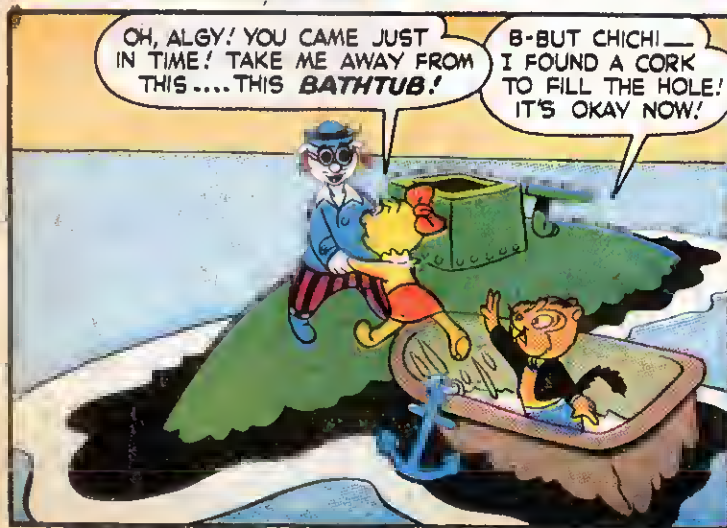
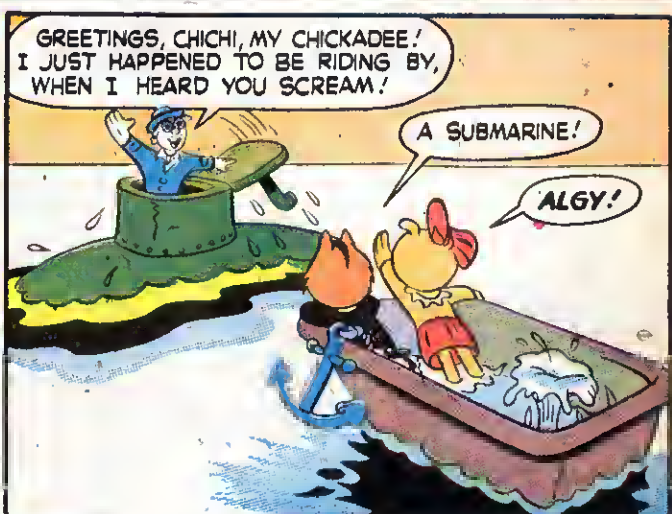


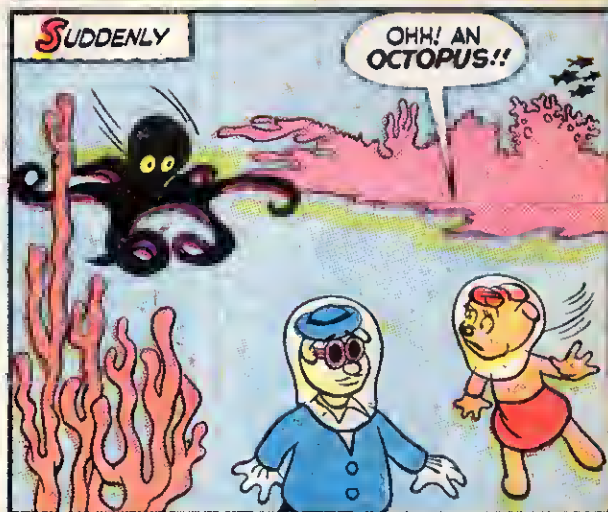
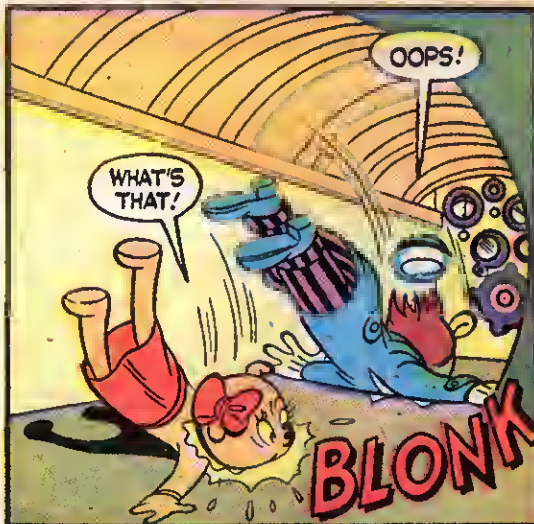
SUDDENLY, ALI CAT PULLS THE CORD,
AND -----

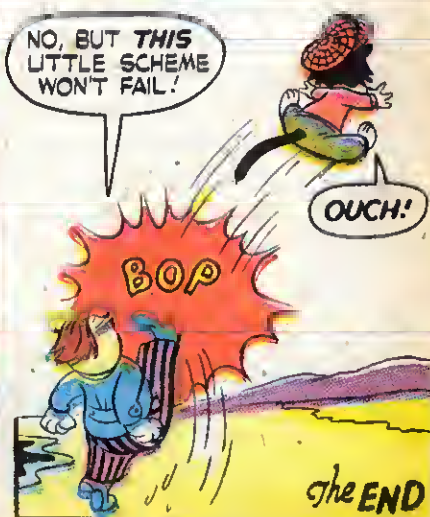
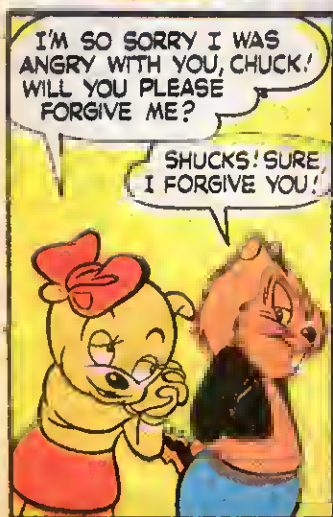
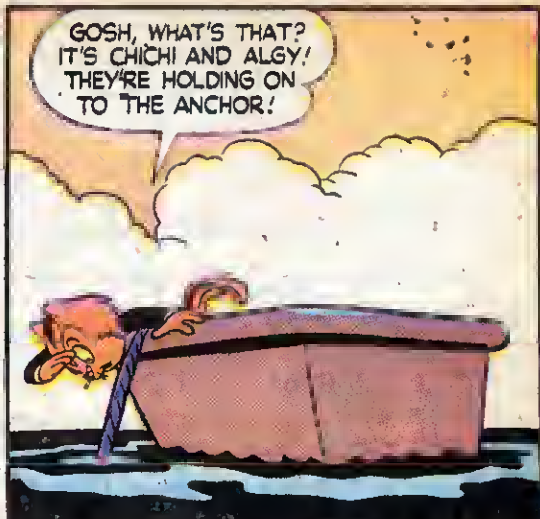


OH! MY G-G-GOSH!
SOMEONE PULLED
THE PLUG OUT!

EEEEEEEEK!
THE WATER IS
COMING IN! I
MIGHT DROWN!









CHRISTMAS STOCKINGS

KKOKO, the little bear, jumped right off his place on the front of Raymond's magic high chair. "Kola!" he shouted, "Kola, do you know what day this is?"

Over the back of the chair peeped Kola. He was the little bear on the back of the magic chair. "What are you making all the fuss about, Koko?" he asked.

"All day long, we're pasted flat on this chair," said Koko. "But it's dark now and it's time for us to get off the chair and play. Besides, this is a very special night. It's the night before Christmas. Santa Claus is going to come down the chimney tonight to bring presents for all of us."

"Wheee!" cried Kola as he jumped to the floor. "For me too? Let's wake up Raymond and tell him all about it!"

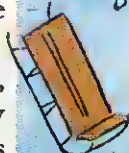
Koko and Kola tip-toed quietly out of the kitchen. Softly, they walked into Raymond's bedroom. But once there, they stopped and looked at the bed in surprise. Raymond was sleeping in the bed all right, just as usual. At the foot of the bed, though, was something funny. One lone stocking was hanging there.

"What do you think it means?" asked Koko. "Just one stocking hanging there all by itself. Where's the other one? You'd think that Raymond was a mermaid who needed just one stocking instead of a boy who needs two."

"What do you think he did with the other stocking?" whispered Kola. "Or what do you think he does with his other leg when he wears this one stocking?"

"So much noise," said Raymond sitting up in bed and rubbing his eyes sleepily.

"Why we aren't making any noise at all. We're just whispering about this one stocking hanging there at the foot of your





bed," said Koko.

"It's the first time the foot of a *bed* ever had a stocking," giggled Kola.

"You two bears, you just don't know anything. This is Christmas Eve. Boys and girls everywhere hang their stockings up tonight. Then when Santa Claus comes down the chimney, he fills the stocking full of toys and candy."

Koko and Kola jumped with joy. "Boy! Oh boy! What fun we're going to have! Candy, cake, toys, everything!"

"Yes, you'll have everything," said Raymond, "if you'll only hurry and hang your stockings up."

"How can we?" sighed the two little bears. "We haven't any stockings at all. We don't wear them."

"Then we'll just have to find a pair and you can each use one," said Raymond. But he explained that the stockings they were going to hang up must look like their own and must, therefore, be their size. It was going to be a big job. They had to find a pair of stockings to fit them. And they had to find them in a hurry because Santa Claus was just about due.

"Let's try these," said Koko, pulling a pair of socks from the drawer of a cabinet. "Maybe they'll fit."

Just looking at them though, you could see that the socks were much too big. They came way above Koko's and Kola's heads. When they tried the socks on, poor Koko and Kola couldn't see a thing. The socks covered their faces completely. They couldn't even see where they were going and they kept bumping into each other and into Raymond while he laughed and laughed.

"Ho, ho!" Raymond laughed, holding his sides to keep them from bursting. "You're lost in my father's socks! Why, I



can't even see you. But I must help you out of them because Santa Claus will be here soon and you can't use *those* socks — they're *far* too big. They're not your size at all."

"Let's go down to the laundry," suggested Kola as he climbed out of the sock. "There should be lots of stockings down there. Maybe we can find one to fit us."

They slid down all the bannisters of the house. Down, down, they went until they came to the very bottom floor, the basement.

"This must be it," said Kola. "We can't possibly go down any further. Let's rummage around the basement to see if we can find the laundry."

It was very dark. Koko, Kola and Raymond were having a great deal of difficulty finding the laundry room.

"Maybe they keep the laundry in here," said Raymond as he opened a little door and looked inside. He couldn't see anything, so he stuck his head in farther and farther until he fell right inside. "Koko! Kola!" he called, "Come and save me! I fell inside the little door!"

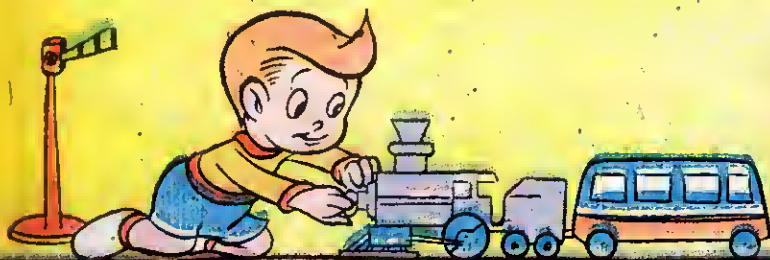
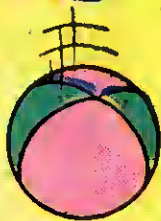
It was lucky for him that Koko and Kola heard his voice and came running back to open the door. But they hardly recognized the boy that came out. He was black from head to toe, pajamas and all. This time it was Koko and Kola's turn to laugh at Raymond, for he had fallen inside the old furnace and was full of black soot.

"All right, you can laugh at me," said Raymond. "But you aren't finding any stockings for yourselves and you'll never get a present from Santa Claus."

"How about this nice big coal pail?" asked Kola. "Let's carry it upstairs and set it besides our high-chair. Then Santa can fill it full of presents for us."

"Oh no he won't," said Raymond. "Santa won't put your presents in that. You'll just have to find stockings your size, if you want presents from Santa tonight."

At last, way in the corner of the basement, they found the



laundry. And they started rummaging through all the clothes piled there looking for a pair of stockings, one for Koko and one for Kola. They couldn't be too big and they couldn't be too small. The stockings had to be just the right size, or Santa would know. They pushed aside some small overalls, they pushed aside some big shirts. They tangled with a lot of aprons, but still they didn't find any stockings that were just the right size for Koko and Kola.

"Look what I found!" shouted Raymond suddenly. "Just look at this!" And he held up a pair of tiny socks. "They belong to my baby sister! See if they fit you, Kola."

Kola stuck his hand in the sock. "Why, this wouldn't fit my foot," he said. "It's so little, it's just like a mitten on my hand. Your baby sister must have very little feet."

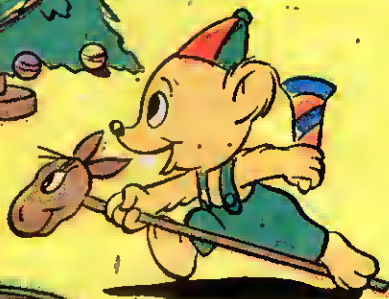
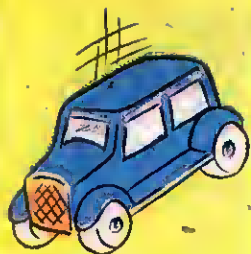
"I think we'll have to give up," said Koko, sticking his head out from a pile of clothes. "We can't find any stockings here that would fit us. And we'll miss Santa Claus if we don't hurry back."

"Let's go back upstairs and stand behind the door and watch Santa fill my stocking. Then I'll share my toys with you," said Raymond, "because you won't have any."

They were all so excited that they jumped up the stairs two at a time. But when they got to the bedroom what do you think? There at the foot of the bed was Raymond's lonesome little stocking all filled with toys and candy. Raymond turned around to invite Koko and Kola to come and help him empty the stocking, but Koko and Kola weren't there. Through the door, Raymond could see them standing in front of their high chair. And there on the tray of the chair were heaps and heaps of toys and candy for Koko and Kola!

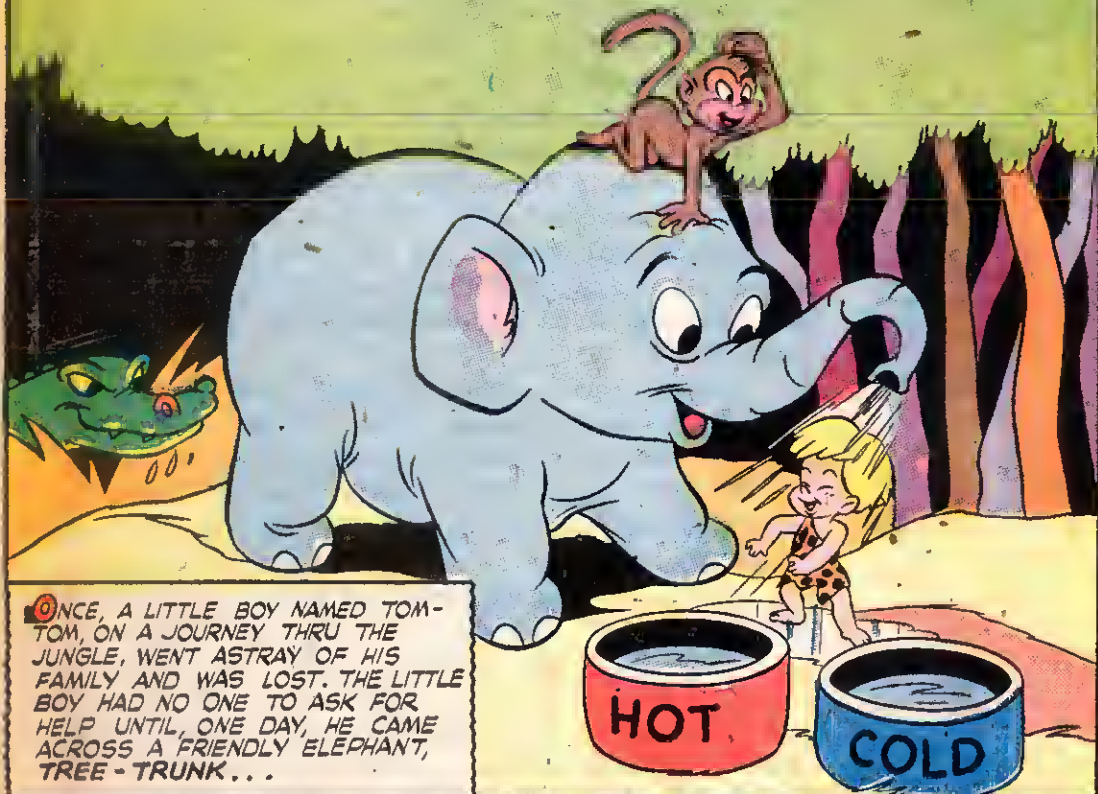
You see, Santa Claus doesn't really care if you haven't any stocking to hang up. And it really doesn't matter if the stocking you hang doesn't fit you. If you were good all the year through, Santa will leave your toys for you, anyplace at all where you can see them.

The End



TOM-TOM

The Jungle Boy

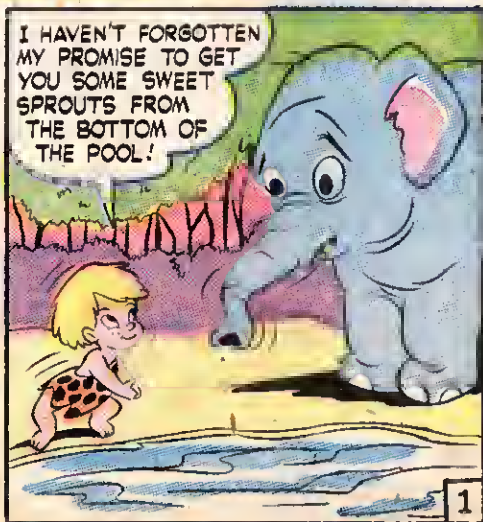
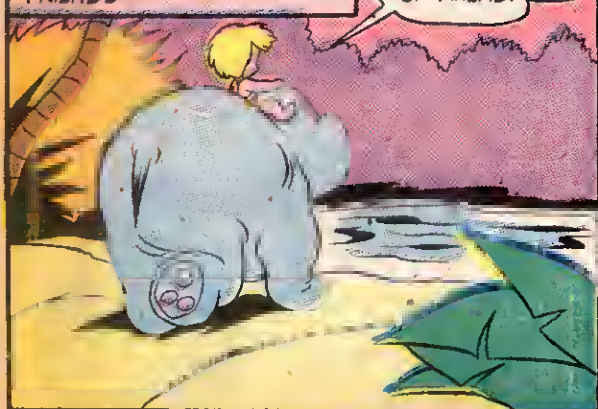


ONCE, A LITTLE BOY NAMED TOM-TOM, ON A JOURNEY THRU THE JUNGLE, WENT ASTRAY OF HIS FAMILY AND WAS LOST. THE LITTLE BOY HAD NO ONE TO ASK FOR HELP UNTIL, ONE DAY, HE CAME ACROSS A FRIENDLY ELEPHANT, TREE-TRUNK...

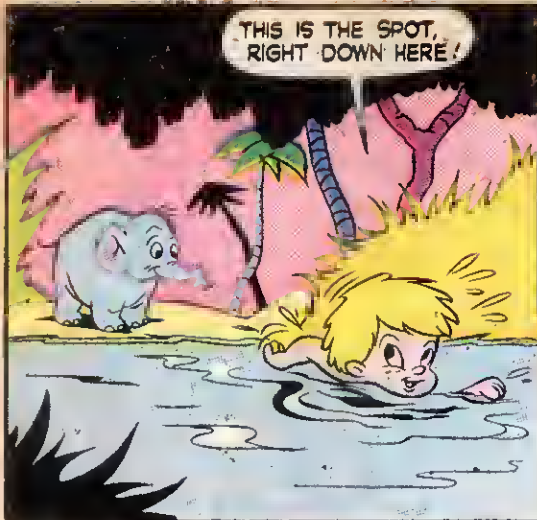
AND AS THE MONTHS WENT BY, TREE-TRUNK AND TOM-TOM BECAME CLOSE JUNGLE FRIENDS...

YOU CAN LET ME DOWN NOW! THERE'S THE CRYSTAL POOL UP AHEAD!

I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN MY PROMISE TO GET YOU SOME SWEET SPROUTS FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE POOL!

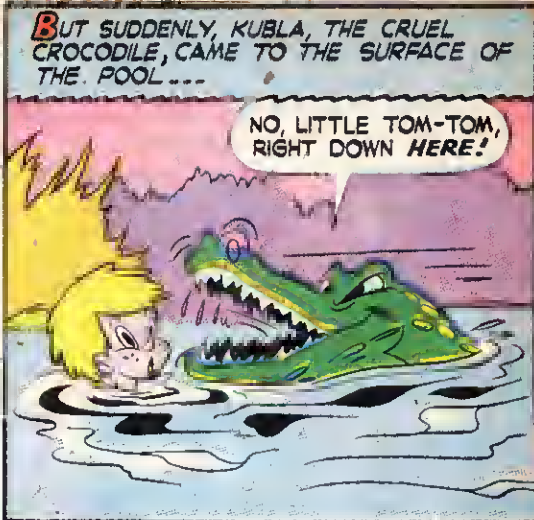


THIS IS THE SPOT,
RIGHT DOWN HERE!



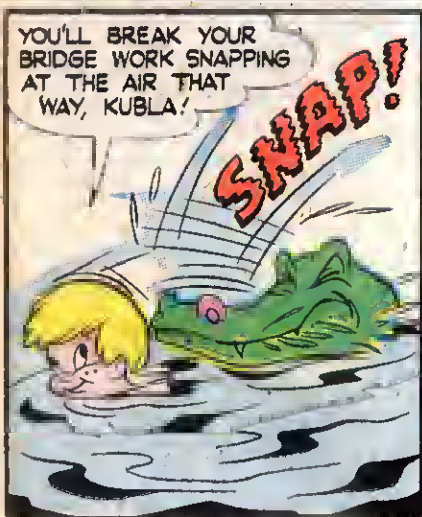
BUT SUDDENLY, KUBLA, THE CRUEL
CROCODILE, CAME TO THE SURFACE OF
THE POOL ---

NO, LITTLE TOM-TOM,
RIGHT DOWN HERE!

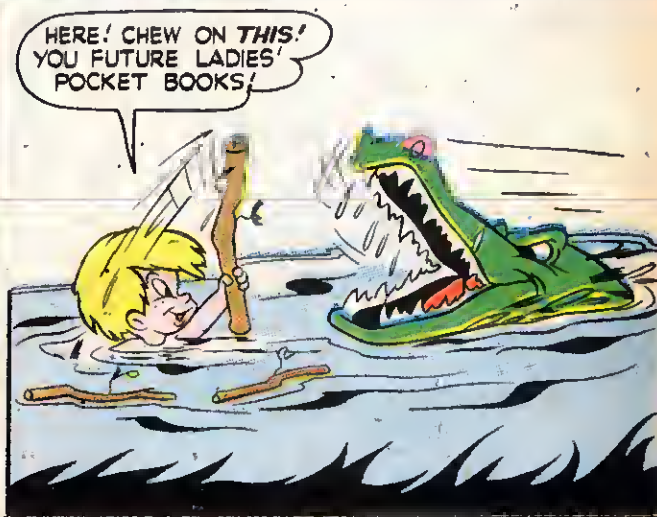


YOU'LL BREAK YOUR
BRIDGE WORK SNAPPING
AT THE AIR THAT
WAY, KUBLA!

SNAP!



HERE! CHEW ON *THIS!*
YOU FUTURE LADIES'
POCKET BOOKS!



GRR-- A NICE, FAT,
JUICY... ULP!

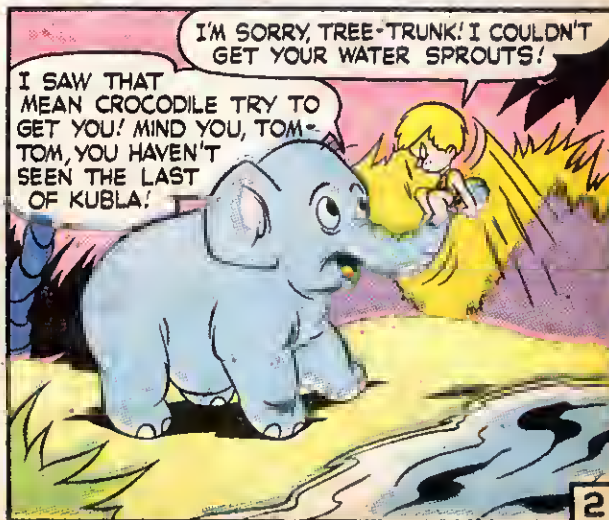
TOOTHPICK!
'CAUSE YOUR CHANCE
FOR BREAKFAST
IS OVER! HA! HA!

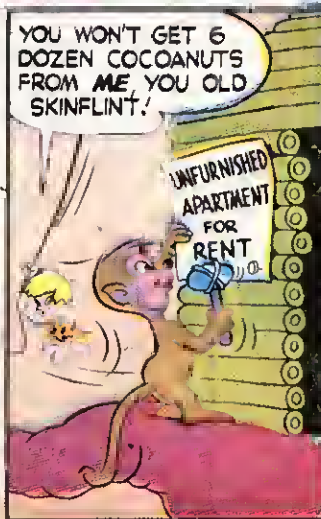
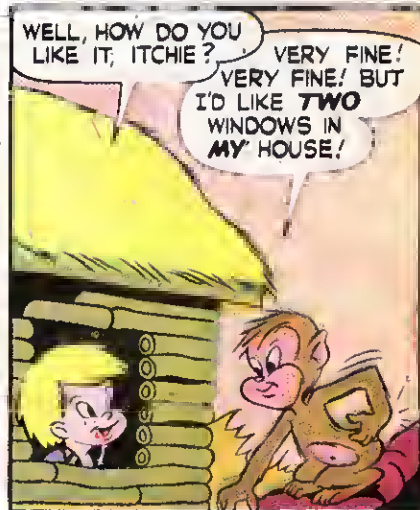
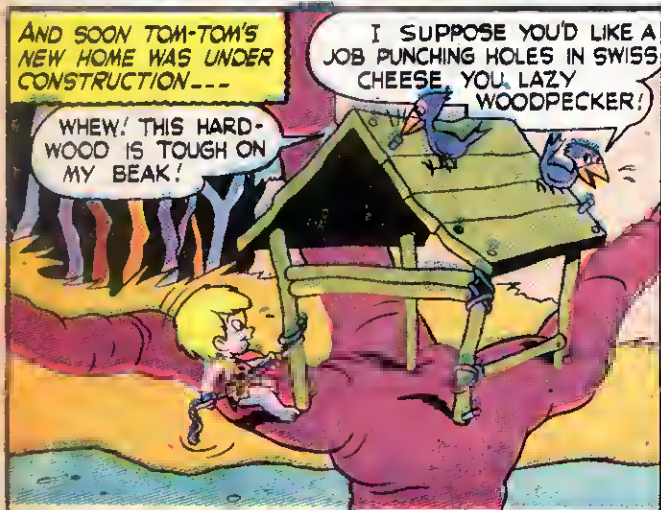
CRUNCH!



I'M SORRY, TREE-TRUNK! I COULDN'T
GET YOUR WATER SPROUTS!

I SAW THAT
MEAN CROCODILE TRY TO
GET YOU! MIND YOU, TOM-
TOM, YOU HAVEN'T
SEEN THE LAST
OF KUBLA!

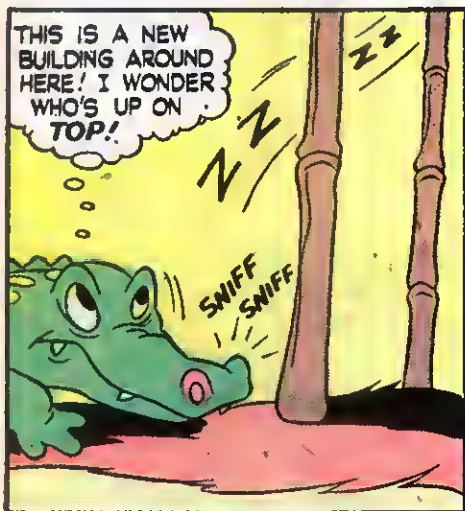


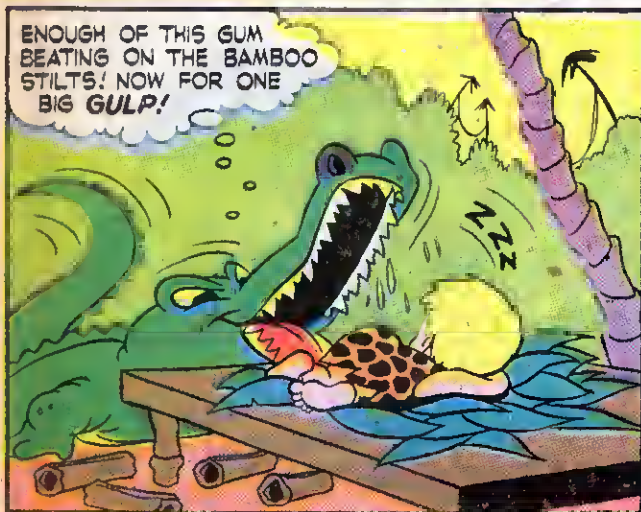
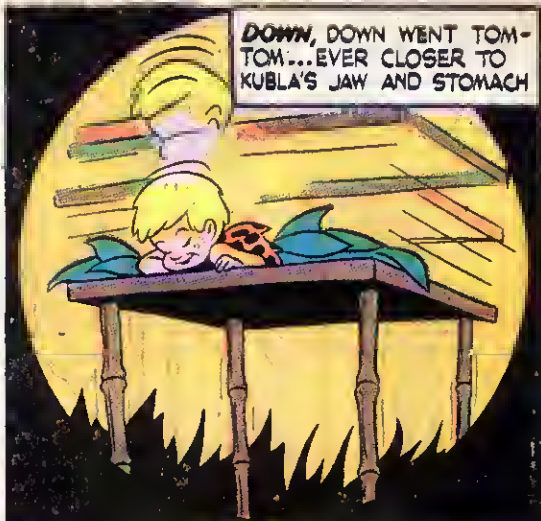
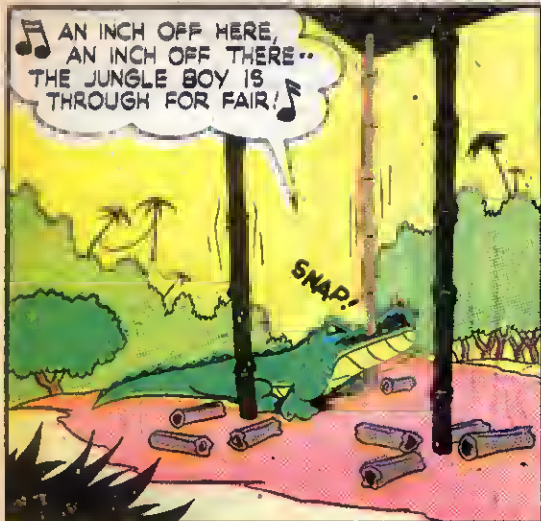


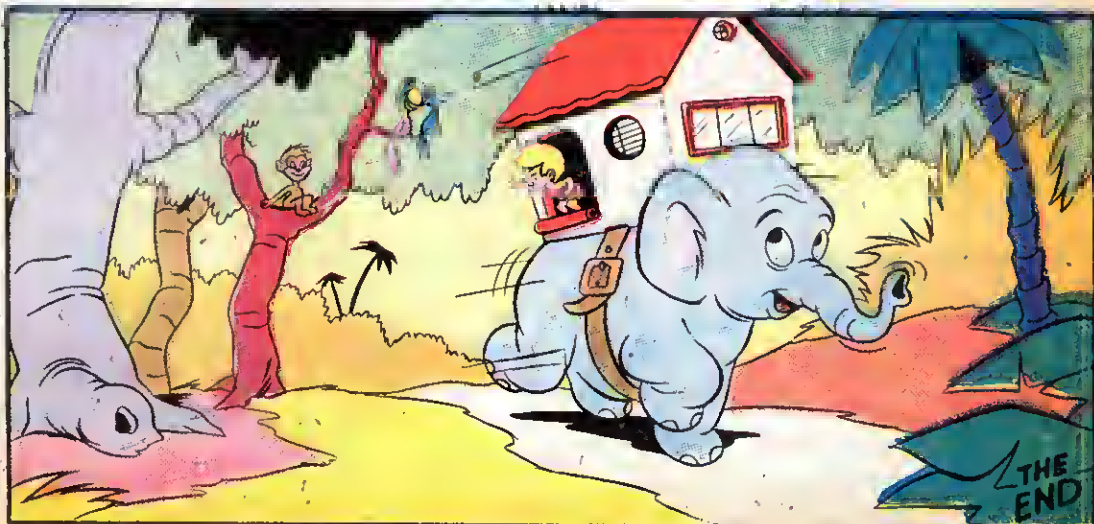
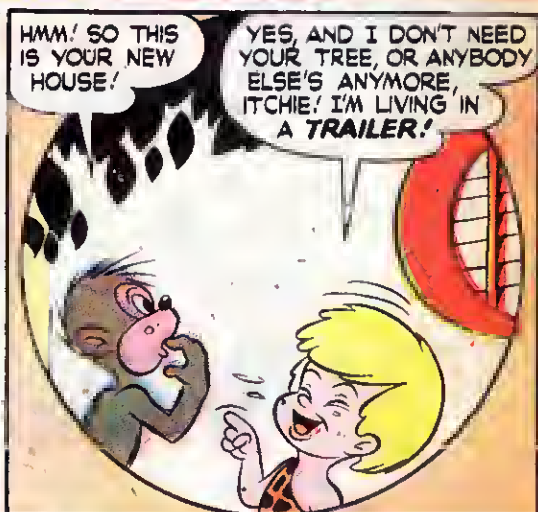
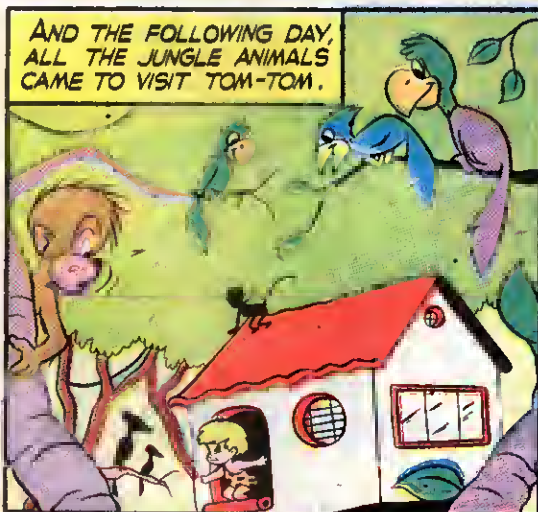
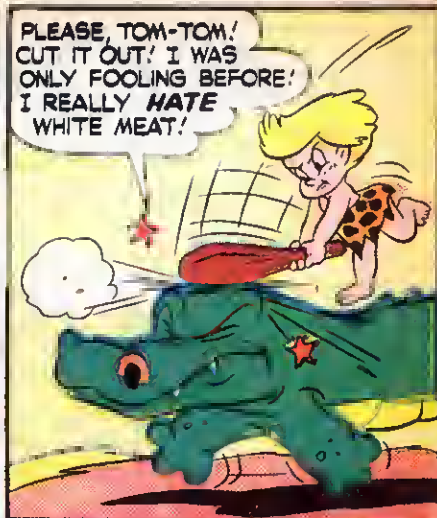
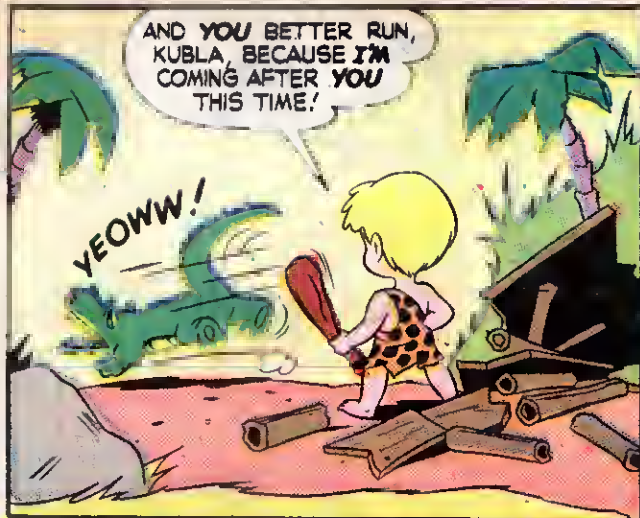
LATER---

THIS IS JUST
AS GOOD AS
ITCHIE'S OLD TREE!
AND KUBLA CAN'T
CLIMB UP THESE
BAMBOO STILTS!

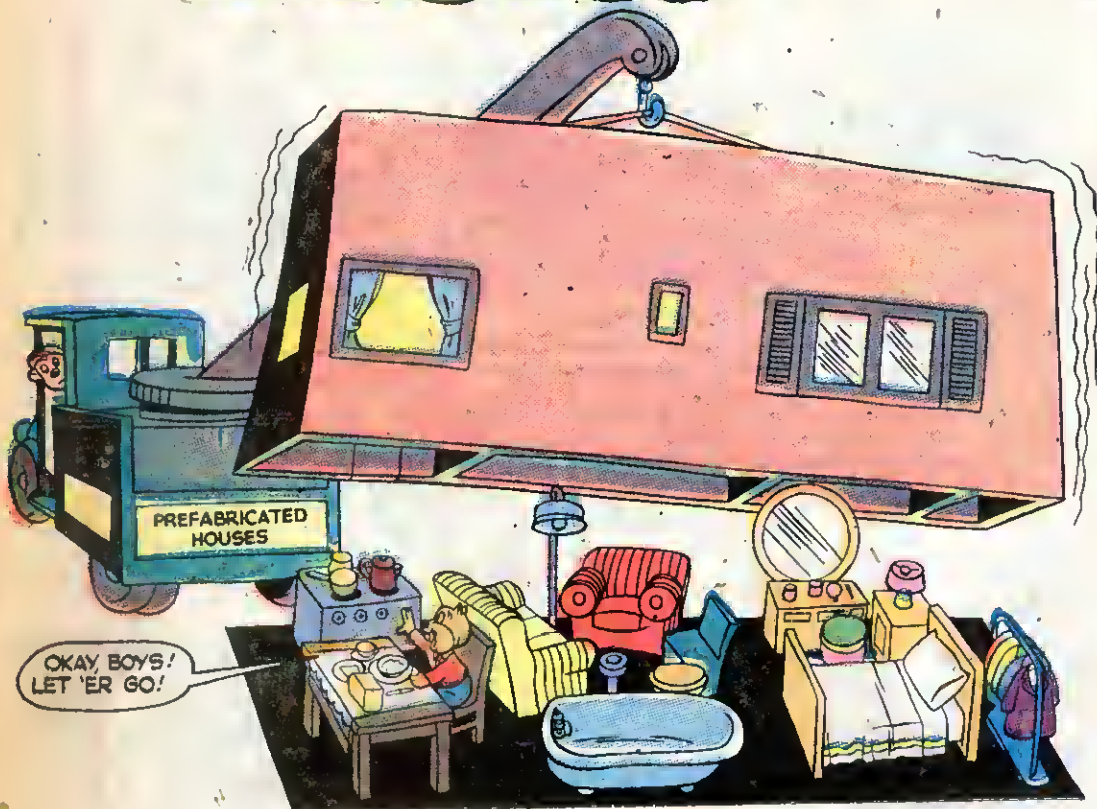
BUT AS TOM-TOM NAPPED
THAT AFTERNOON---



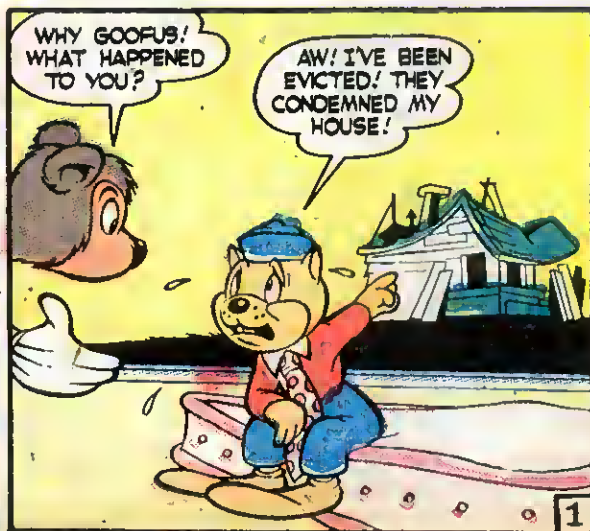
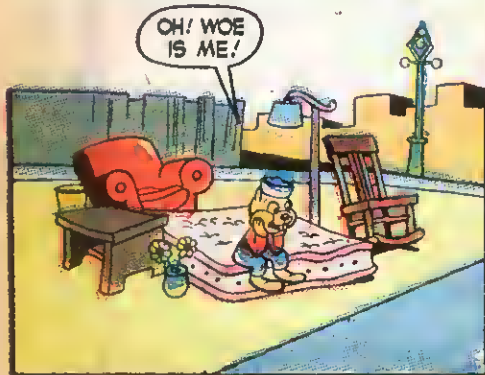


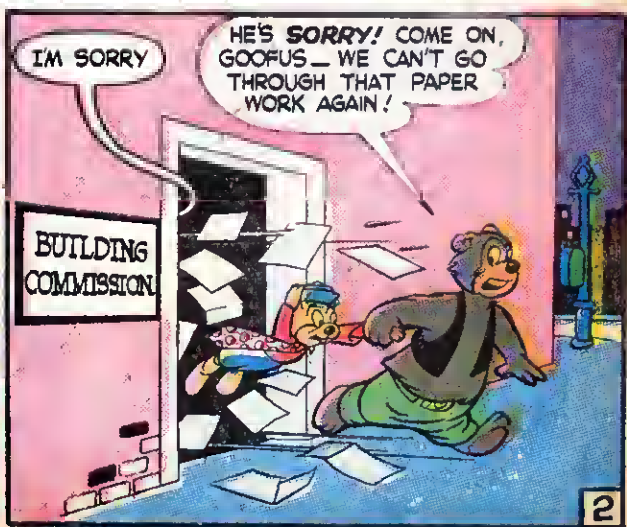
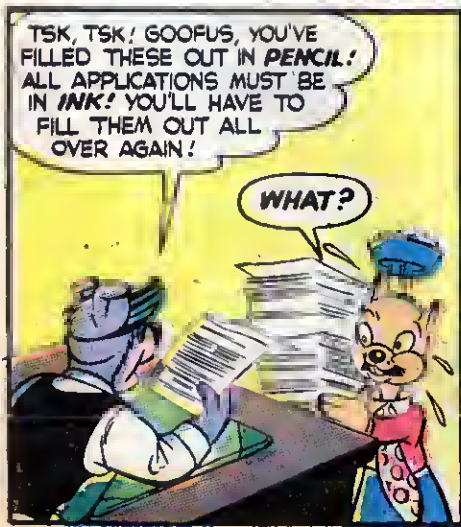
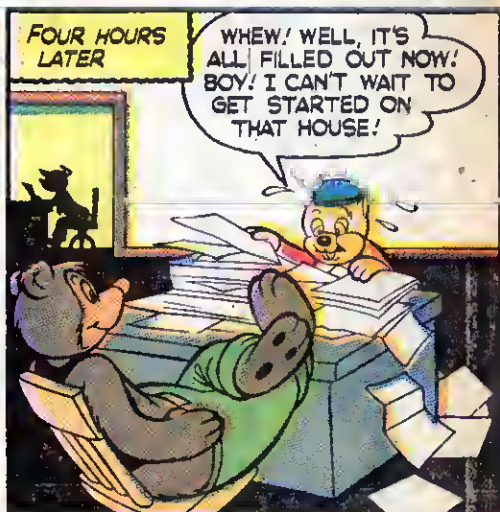
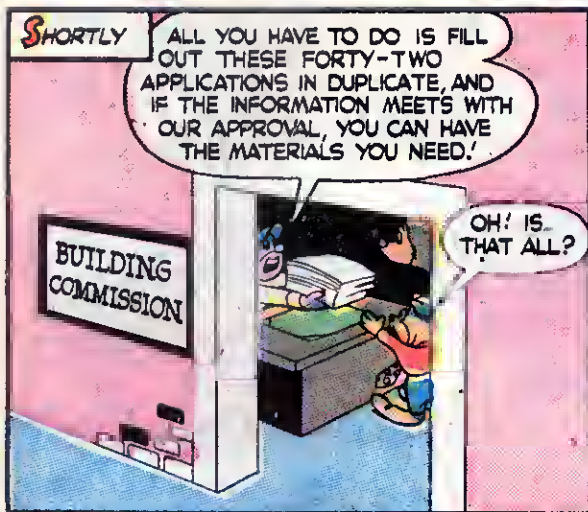
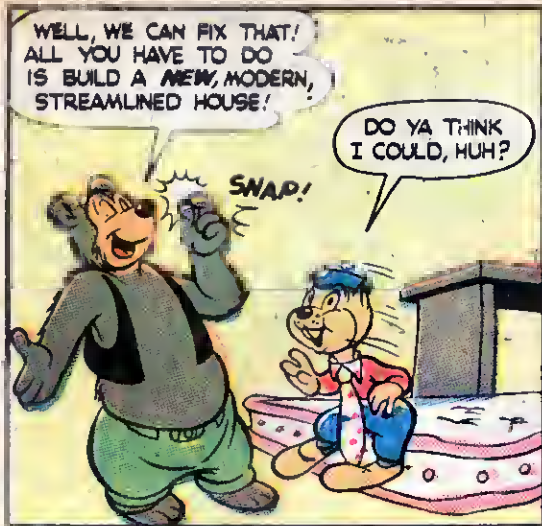


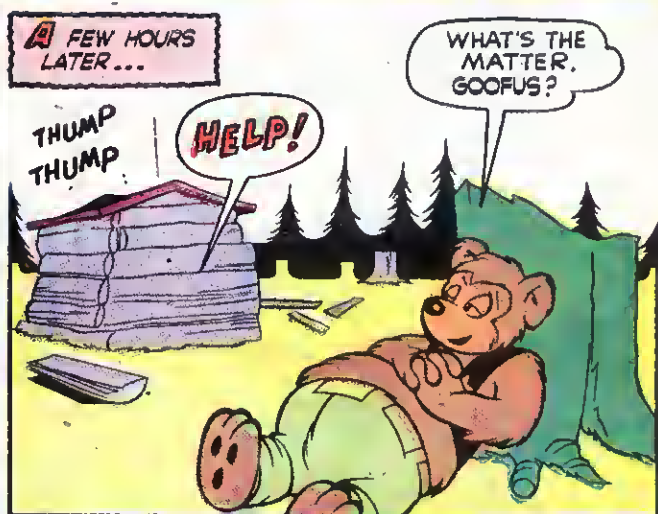
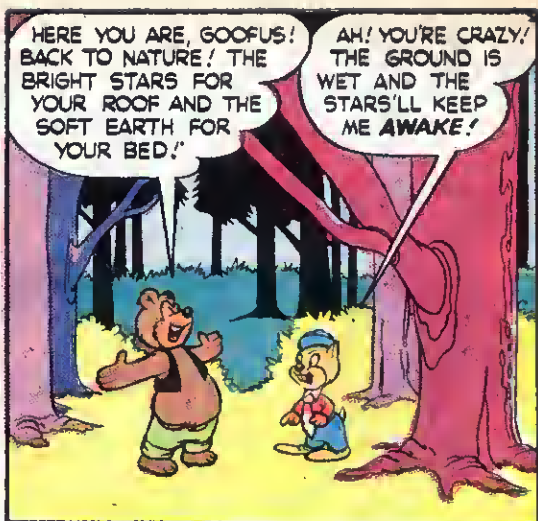
GOOFUS the Gopher

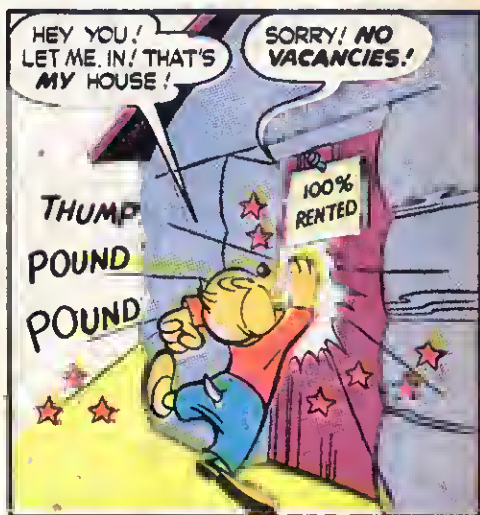
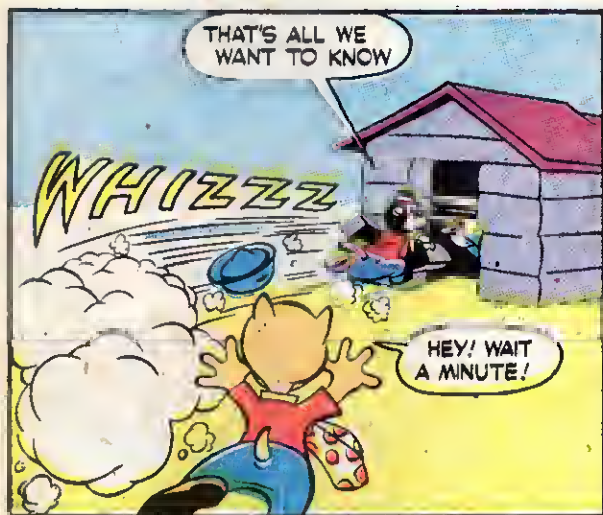


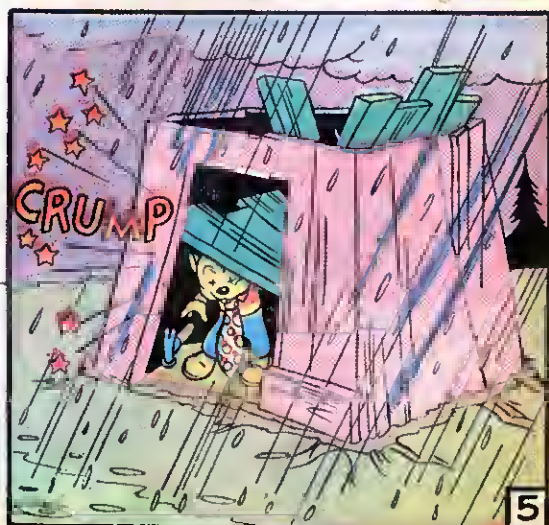
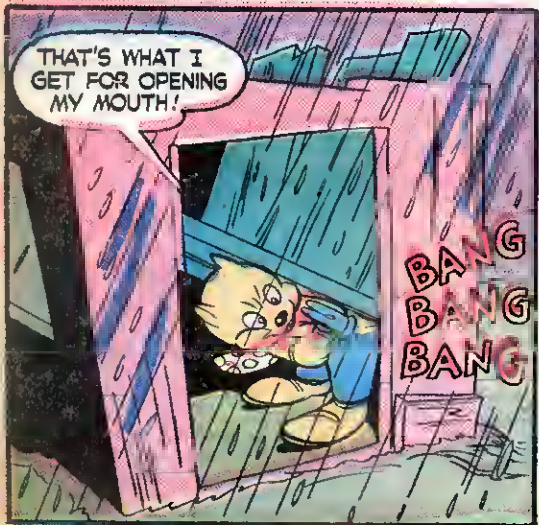
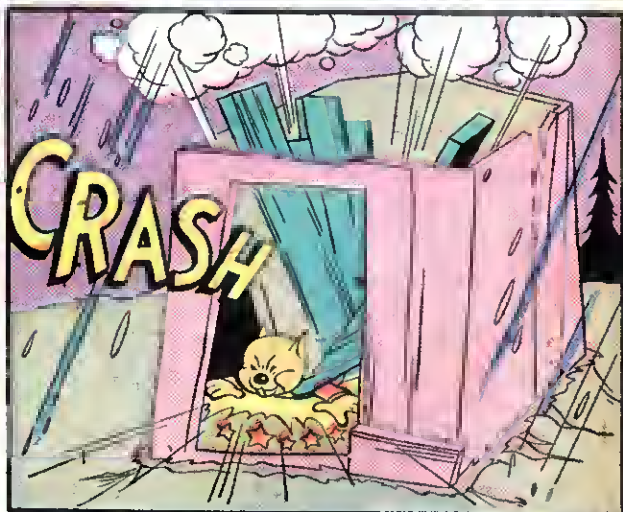
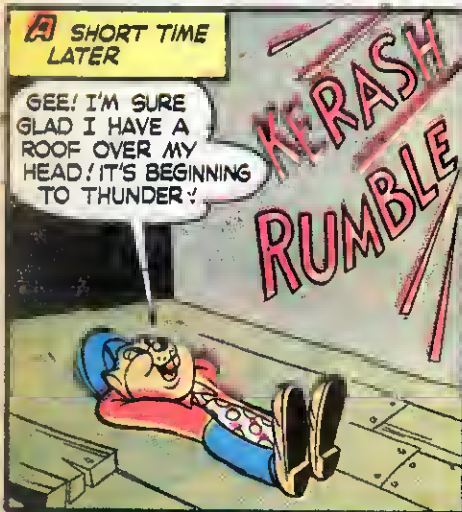
OUR STORY OPENS WITH GOOFUS DOWN IN THE MOUTH AND OUT IN THE OPEN

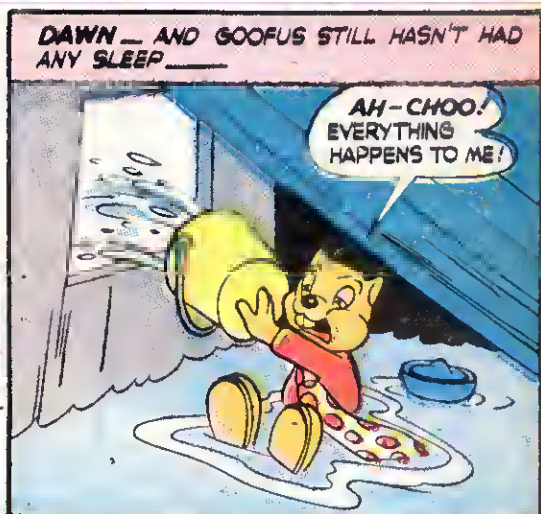
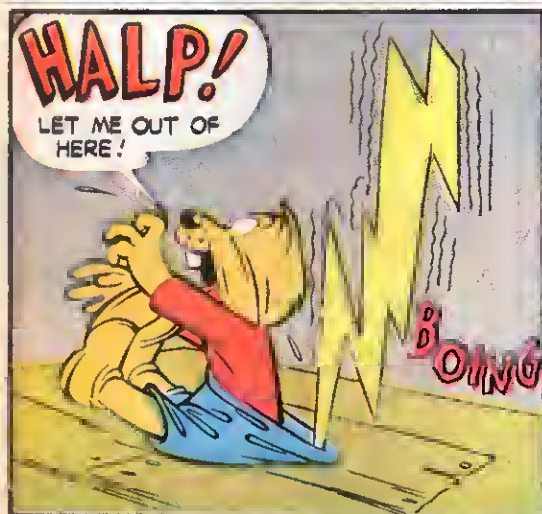
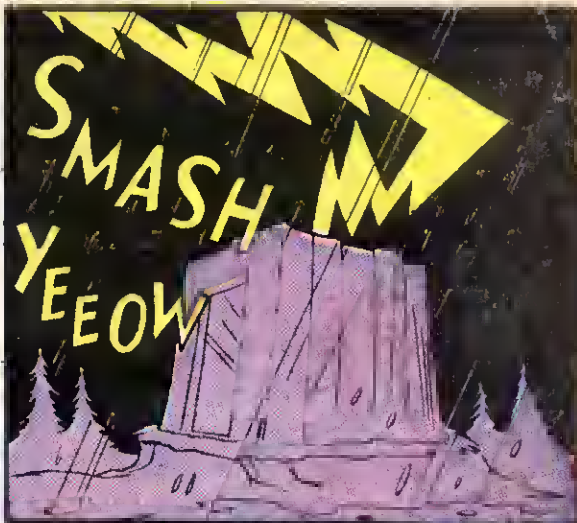
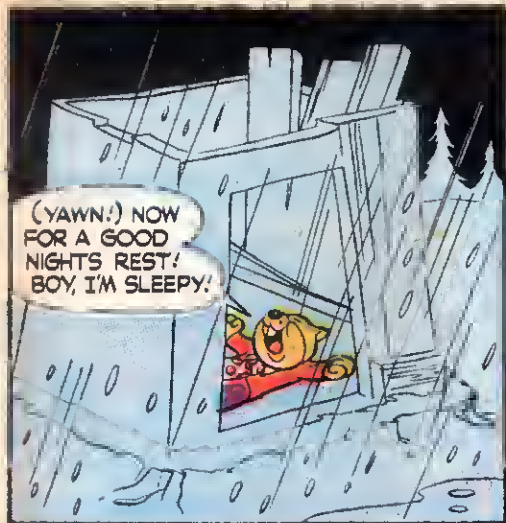






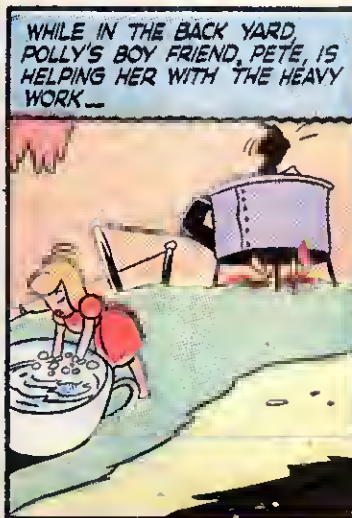
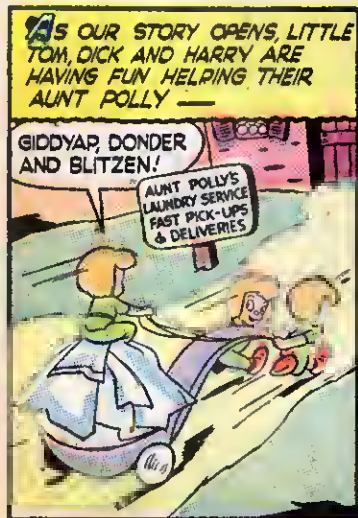








TRIXIE PIXIES



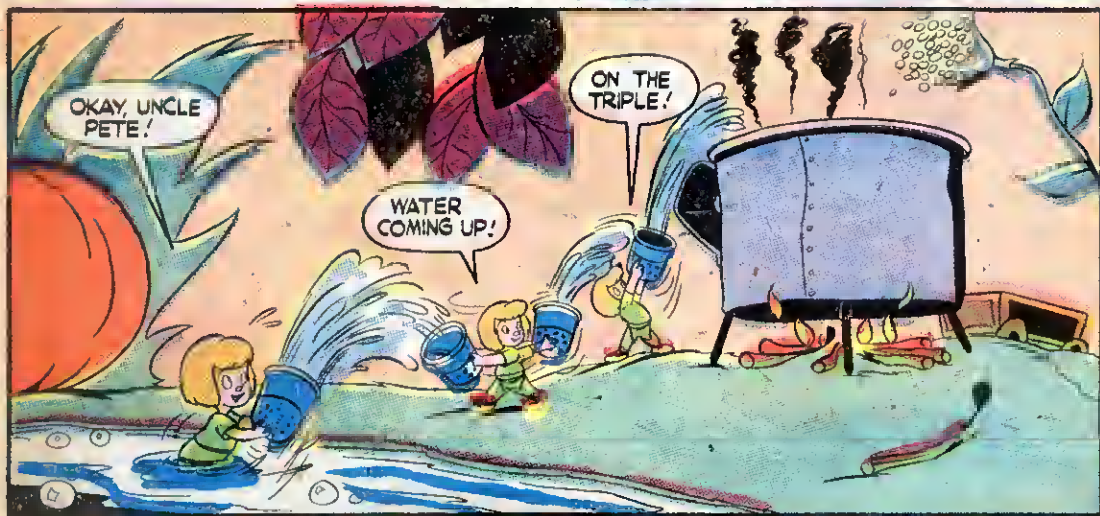
EVER SINCE POLLY STARTED HER LAUNDRY, THE MUD WASP, A SQUATTER AND A ROTTER, HAS BEEN PLANNING HER DESTRUCTION.

I MUST PLAN
HER **DOWNFALL!**

BUT PETE AND POLLY ARE
UNAWARE OF THE WASP'S
PLOTTING...

DRAAT DAT WOMAN
AND HER SOAP
SUDS!

HEY KIDS! GET SOME
WATER IN THIS
TIN CUP!



OKAY, UNCLE
PETE!

ON THE
TRIPLE!

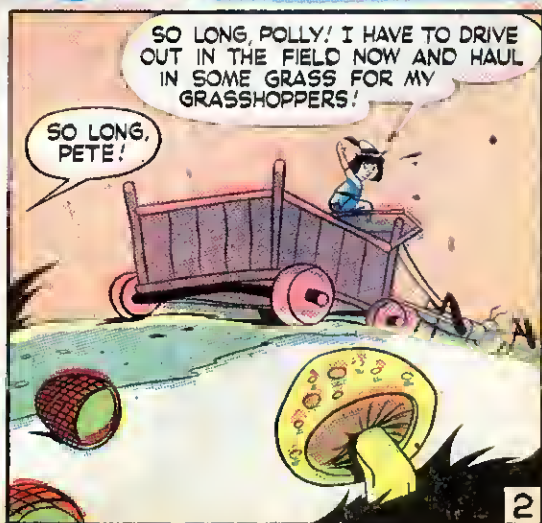
WATER
COMING UP!

THANKS, PETE! YOU'VE
BEEN A GREAT HELP!
I SUPPOSE YOU WILL
HAVE TO BE GOING
NOW!

I GUESS YOU'LL BE
ABLE TO MANAGE IT
ALONE. NOW, POLLY!

SO LONG, POLLY! I HAVE TO DRIVE
OUT IN THE FIELD NOW AND HAUL
IN SOME GRASS FOR MY
GRASSHOPPERS!

SO LONG,
PETE!



NOW THAT PETE IS
GONE, I'LL GET IN
MY DIRTY WORK!

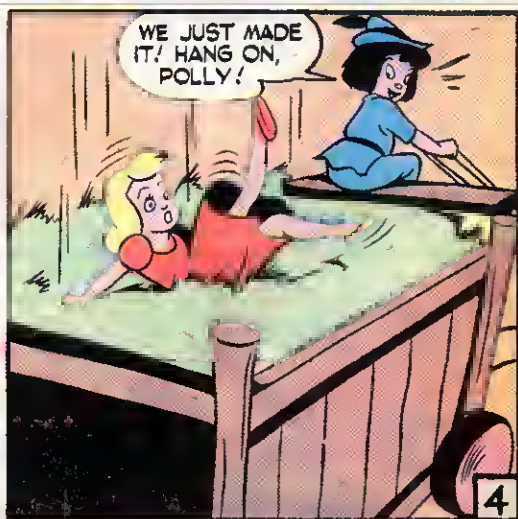
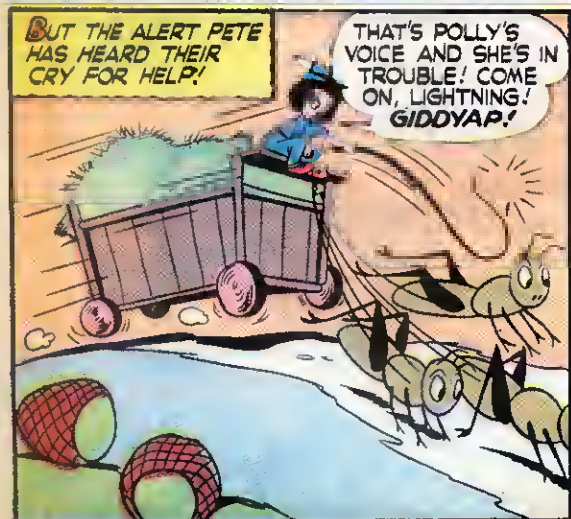
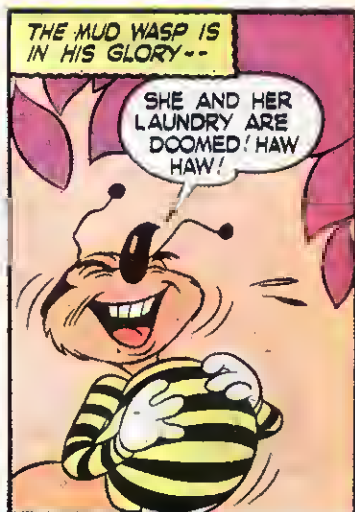
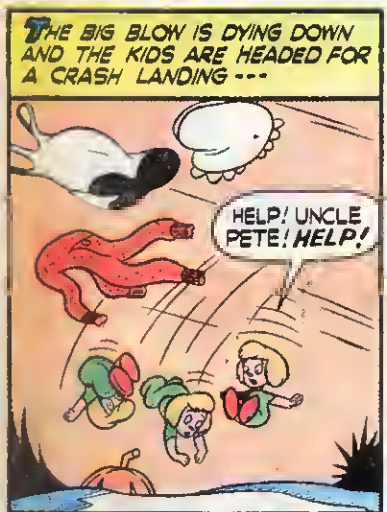
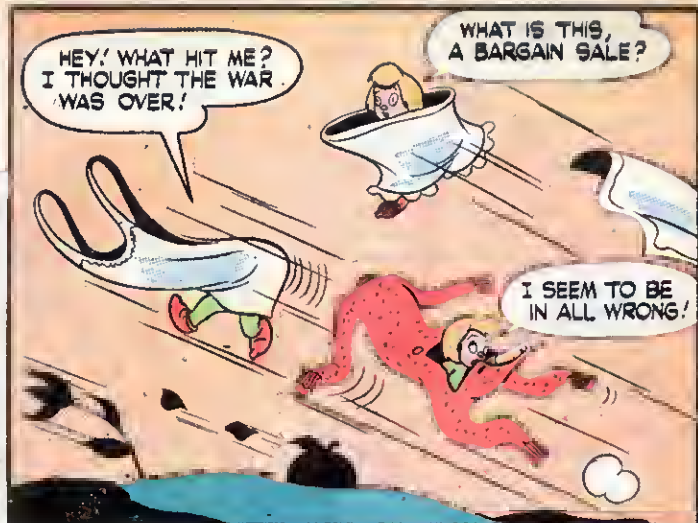
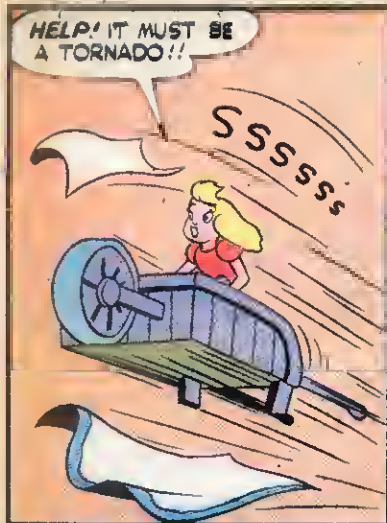
WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE? I'LL WRECK THEM AND THE LAUNDRY!

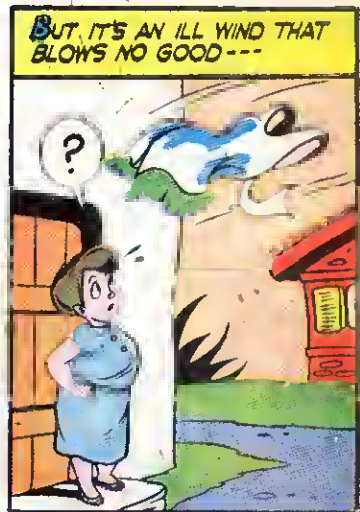
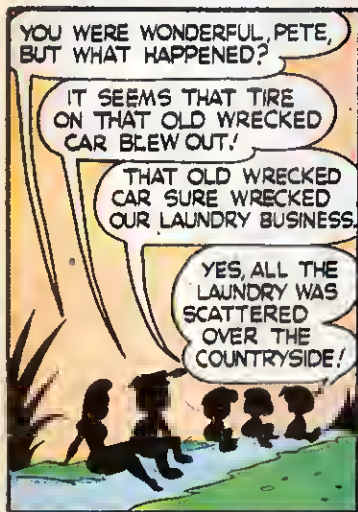
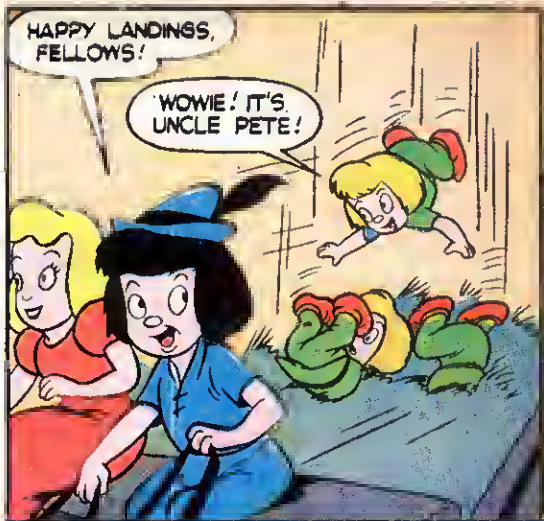
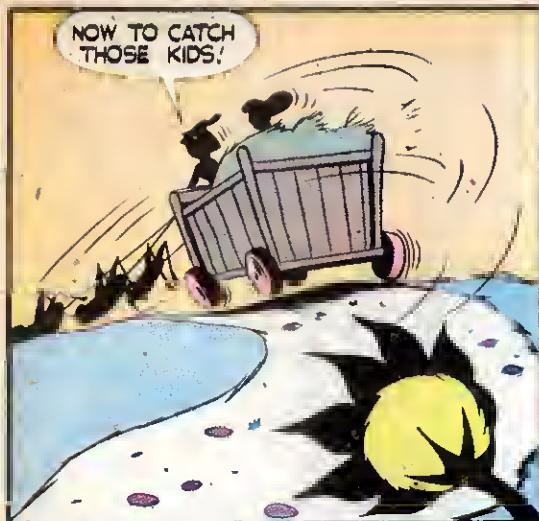
ONE GOOD PIERCE
IN THIS OL' TIRE WITH
MY STINGER OUGHT TO
DO THE TRICK!

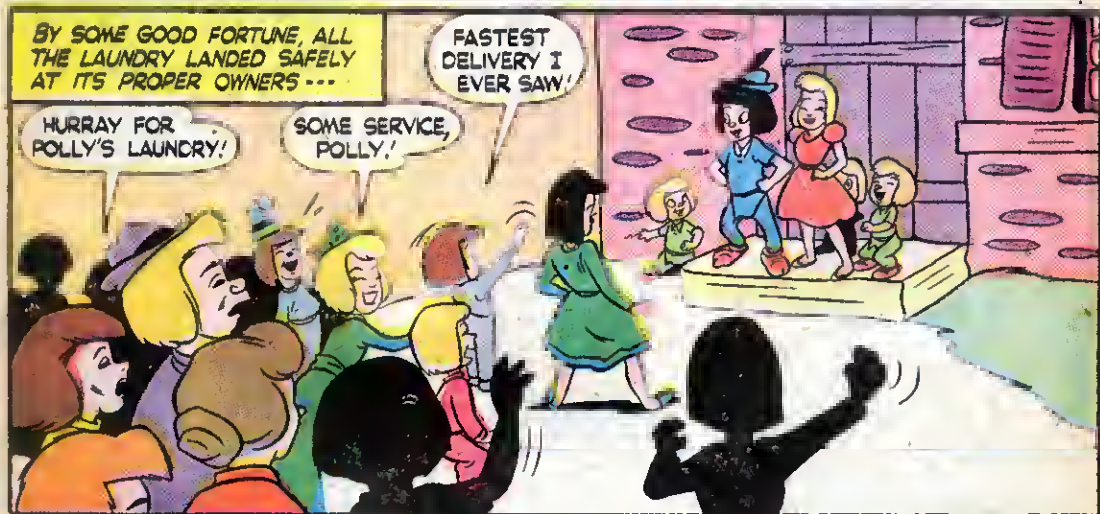
**LITTLE DOES POLLY
REALIZE THE FATE
THAT AWAITS HER
LAUNDRY...**

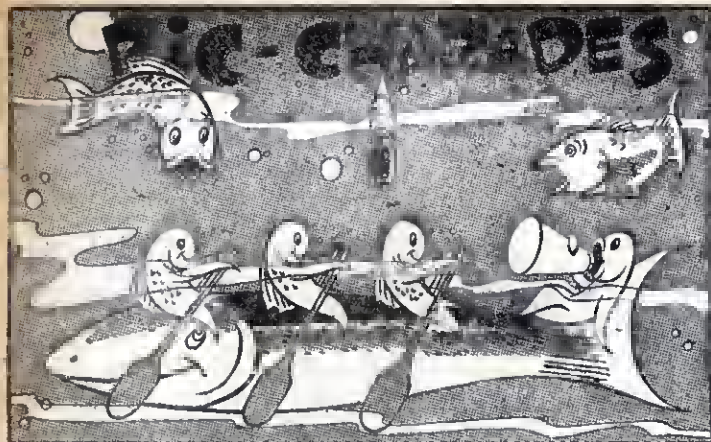
... 1544

BAM!

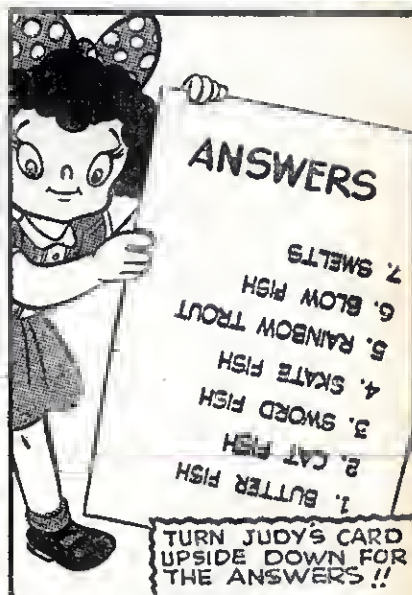
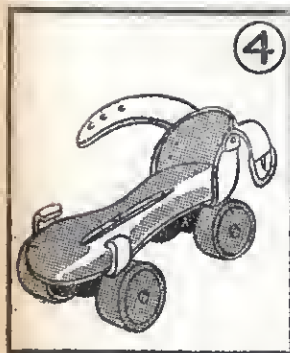
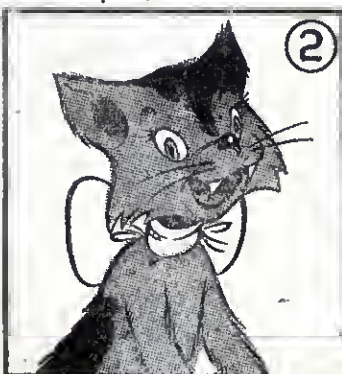
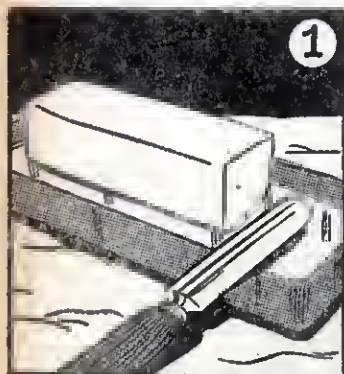








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